

North Hastings Review

H. Lovibond July 25

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Established April 6, 1877—Number 44

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1925

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RIERDON'S



DRUG STORE

Pure
Drugs

MADOC
Prompt
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Moderate
Charges

OBITUARY

MRS. EDWARD RHODES

The funeral of the late Mrs. Edward Rhodes, October 17, was largely attended by her former friends and neighbours of this vicinity. Mrs. Rhodes came to Elzevir as a bride and lived on the Rhodes homestead until the farm was sold a few years ago to Mr. P. Courneyea. Since then had lived with her son, Mr. Jas. Rhodes, in Belleville, and later in Peterboro, where she died. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. E. Sexsmith on the arrival of the body from the C.P.R. station, Tweed, and the remains were laid in Greenwood cemetery beside her husband, who predeceased her some years ago. Mrs. Rhodes was greatly liked as a neighbor during her long residence of over fifty years here. One son, Mr. Jas. Rhodes, of Peterboro, survives.

HIGH SCHOOL TEACHER GRANTED LEAVE OF ABSENCE

Since coming to Campbellford Miss Dufosse has endeavored herself to a large circle of friends who will wish her a speedy recovery to her usual health. — Campbellford Herald.

CASE SETTLED

The case of J.J. Houston vs. S.G. Way for alleged libel in connection with a newspaper article that appeared in Tweed Advocate was settled out of court, the defendant failing to appear. The judge ordered all costs to be paid by the defendants and to publish a suitable public apology.

F.E. O'Flynn appeared for the plaintiff Houston and W.C. Herrington, K.C., for the defendant Way.

RADIUM VALUED AT \$5,000

Newark, N.J., Oct. 29.—A bit of radium valued at \$5,000 has been recovered by hospital authorities after it journeyed unnoticed through the streets of the city. Enclosed in a gold bulb the size of a grain of wheat, it was picked up by the dress of which the patient from whom it had been removed, and was not discovered until the patient reached her home.

CAMERA LENS FOUND

Near Madoc a unique incident occurred at the Black Creek mill, which has just been pumped out. In removing some of the accumulations of debris at a depth of ninety two feet, E. Ryan came upon a valuable gold-plated camera lens. A couple of days later H. Hungerford, Belleville, was in Madoc, and remarked that he had heard of the work at Black Creek and wondered if by chance they would find a camera lens which he had inadvertently dropped when taking some pictures of the mine twelve years ago. During all that time the lens had been buried under bits of rock and water and emerged without even a crack or trace of tarnish.

WILD GEESSE STOP AT MOIRA LAKE

Five flocks of wild geese, about two hundred in number on the southward flight, passed over Moira Lake one evening last week. One of the flocks becoming tired stopped at the lake where they spent the night. This is the first time in several years that Moira Lake has been made a resting place for the geese and the first time many of the citizens of Madoc had the opportunity of seeing geese flying at any but great heights.

MURDER TRIAL TRAVERSED

Chief Justice R.M. Meredith, presiding at the Fall Assizes recently, formally traversed to the Spring Assizes, in March, the trial of David Arthur Moon, against whom two true bills of murder have been brought in connection with the death of Clayton McWilliam and John McGie in a drug store last April 6, in Belleville. Moon pleaded not guilty to the charges.

Philadelphia, Oct. 30.—A serum which may reduce the morbidity of high blood pressure was described tonight by Dr. F.N.G. Starr, of Toronto, in an address before the Clinical Congress of the American College of Surgeons.

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Summary of Election Results Showing Returns by Provinces

Following is a complete table of the election results by Provinces for all the seats in the Dominion. In four or five constituencies where returns are not yet complete the election of the candidate leading in the polls so far reported is conceded.

	Con.	Lib.	Prog.	Lab.	Ind.	Total
Ontario	69	11	2	0	—	82
Quebec	4	50	0	1	(Ind.)	65
New Brunswick	10	1	0	0	—	11
Nova Scotia	11	3	0	0	—	14
P.E.I.	1	2	0	0	—	3
Manitoba	7	2	6	2	(Lab.)	17
Saskatchewan	0	15	6	0	—	21
Alberta	4	5	7	0	—	16
British Columbia	10	3	1	0	—	14
Yukon	1	0	0	0	—	1
Totals	117	102	22	3	—	244
Queen's, P.E.I., tie vote						1
Total seats						245

DR. EMBURY'S LEAD 2,600

Bancroft, Oct. 30.—Dr. A.T. Embury, the reeve of Bancroft, and former warden of Hastings County, carried the riding of Hastings-Peterborough in Thursday's Polling by huge majority of between 2,500 and 2,600. His majorities were general throughout the riding ranging from 3 hundred and fifty down in each municipality.

In his own village he succeeded in gaining a majority of 175 votes over his opponent, Mr. G.A. Brethen, ex-M.P. Progressive, who sat for East Peterborough in the last House.

Dr. Embury spent the day in the southern part of the riding and it was night before he got to his home where a welcome awaited him.

He more than broke even in the Progressive, East Peterborough. Dr. Embury is one of the leading county parliamentarians in Hastings, and the honour shown him at the polls yesterday is the source of gratification to his many friends who predict for him a high future in the House of Commons.

NEWLY-WEDDED COUPLE PRESENTED WITH GIFTS

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John S. McKeown, Bonar Law, on Monday evening, October 5th, when a large number of relatives, friends and neighbours assembled to do honour to a daughter of the home, who was married recently to Mr. William Barlow. A large number of beautiful and costly gifts, presented by various members of the assembled company, bore eloquent testimony to the esteem in which the bride and groom are held.

Mr. and Mrs. Barlow expressed their thanks to the friends for the magnificent gifts, and invited all to visit them in their new home.

During the evening music was supplied by Mr. and Mrs. John Ed Anderson, Miss Freda Matthews and Miss Winnie Spencer. Lunch was served, and the singing of "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows" brought to a close a very enjoyable evening. — Campbellford Herald.

MR. CHARLES O'HARA CELEBRATES 93rd BIRTHDAY

On Monday morning of this week, we were honoured by a call from Mr. Chas. O'Hara, the occasion being Mr. O'Hara's ninety-third birthday.

On Monday last Mr. O'Hara was in Belleville attending the funeral of an old friend of his, Mr. Abram Diamond. Mr. O'Hara is in good health and is able to walk for his mail every day. The Review extends congratulations.

A degree team from Stirling Lodge I.O.O.F. exemplified the second degree in Madoc lodge last Wednesday evening. The following took part—H.E. Hullin, W. Spencer, G. Weaver, J.B. Thompson, A. Parks, H. Ashley, J.M. McGee, F.T. Hullin, W. Patterson, E.R. Carlisle, G. Megison, J. Carlisle, J.T. Butler, R.T. Ward, M. Fraser, C. Johnson R. Thrasher.

W.E. TUMMON ELECTED BY HUGE LEAD

South Hastings spoke decisively on Thursday when by an overwhelming majority William Ernest Tummon, of Tweed, was elected to the Commons for the new riding. The magnitude of his victory over the Liberal candidate, Charles F. Hanna, ex-M.P., was not anticipated by the most fervent admirer of the successful candidate. Mr. Tummon, who was a newcomer to riding politics, swept all before him in the voting and his win was characterized by general favour throughout the municipalities and even the polling subdivisions of the riding.

Such a uniform win was only duplicated last November when Hanna carried the by-election by a turnover of about fifteen hundred majority. His victory was not as large as that of Mr. Tummon whose turnover was far beyond two thousand.

Mr. Tummon, M.P. elect, is a native of Hastings County and has spent his entire life in this country. He was for some time reeve of Huntingdon township and later moved to the village of Tweed where he has since been domiciled. He has been connected with the quarries of Crookston and is manager of the Quinlan & Robertson Company's works at that place. He is a Past Grand Master of Ontario East, Jurisdiction of the Orange Order. He has always been popular with all classes, whether political friends or foes.

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ABRAM DIAMOND PASSED AWAY

Abram Diamond, an aged and respected citizen of this community and a direct descendant of the U.E.L., passed away at his home on Highland Avenue early today after a serious illness of three weeks endured with Christian fortitude. The late Mr. Diamond was born in the township of Richmond on November 10th, 1832, being the son of the late William Diamond and he, being a U.E.L. Shortly after his birth he moved with his parents to Queensboro and there spent almost his entire life moving to Belleville about ten years ago. Mr. Diamond was a faithful attendant and member of the Anglican church worshipping at Christ Church. Till the end he was full of the vigor of life and retained all his faculties despite his 93 years. He at times became reminiscent and could give a very vivid account of the hardships and pleasures of the earlier settlers of this country. Fraternally he joined the Madoc Lodge A.F. & A.M., No. 48, when a young man, and has continued that membership through all the years.

Mourning the loss of a loving husband and father are the widow, two daughters, Miss Emma and Miss Carrie at home. F. O. Diamond of this city and E.E. Diamond of Bass Lake, are nephews. — Ontario.

The first oil burning electric articulated car to be put into operation by the Canadian National Railways in Western Ontario, left the Toronto terminals Tuesday afternoon for Southampton where it will go into regular service between that point and Palmerston and Guelph.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

For Sale

I have for Sale a registered Jersey Cow, 5 years old. Her milk test is 5.4 and 5.5. Apply to 44-2 REV. E.M. COOK, Ivanhoe.

For Sale

Pure bred African Geese, some good Cows, good Horses, drivers and heavy draught and general purpose Horses. 44-3 GEORGE A. HOLMES, Cooper.

Estray

Came onto the premises of the undersigned, lot 23, 10th con. of Madoc, about last of October, some young Cattle. Owner is requested to pay charges, prove property and take them away. 44-3 GEORGE A. HOLMES, Cooper.

Estray

Came onto my premises, lot 21, 5th con. of Madoc, about middle of August, one red Heifer, about 2 years old. Owner is requested to pay charges, prove property and take it away. 44-3 GEORGE HAMILTON, R.R. No. 1 Eldorado.

Farm for Sale

One of the finest farms in the County of Prince Edward of 140 acres, all tillage, the best of soil, in highest state of cultivation. Two houses, large bank barn, large hog house, machine shed, hen house and garage, all lighted with Hydro Electric. A large orchard just coming into full bearing with a crop of 3,000 lbs. this year. Good acreage seeded, 15 acres of fall wheat, good acreage fall ploughed.

The equipment, which consists of tractor and tractor machinery, horses, cattle, wagons, etc. can be purchased with the farm or otherwise as the purchaser desires.

The farm has excellent wells and a creek crossing the farm near the barn. The location is ideal being in the village of Wellington, which has 6 trains daily, 4 Canning factories, 2 elevators, butter factory, churches, good stores, common and high school. This property must be seen to be appreciated. An excellent opportunity for a live farmer. The best of reason given for selling. Terms easy, can be made to suit buyer. See the owner 43-4 A.A. MORDEEN, Wellington, Ont.

Lawreson Newton, son of Mr. and Mrs. J.L. Newton, of Hungerford, was recently elected a member of the Older Boys' Parliament of Ontario.

Silverware

For Smart Tables

The hostess who observes the simple practices of correct table service is popular because her table gives such an impression of delightful hospitality.

See our display of beautiful Silverware. Special 26 piece Cabinet of Salem pattern, reg \$17 for \$15.

Geo. F. Maybee
Established 1895 Jeweler

Oak and Maple

Hardwood Flooring

Beaver Brand

All Kinds of Carpentering Work done.

Lumber of All Kinds on hand.

BRUCE EMBURY
Box 50 Madoc

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

HAY WANTED AT FOLLOWING PRICES

Clear Timothy \$5.00 per ton. Timothy with not over 25 percent Alsike or Red clover \$7.00 per ton. Must be good bright hay. Alfalfa \$8.00 per ton, must be green. Press now working. 44-4 BELLEVILLE MILLING CO. LTD., Belleville, Ont.

ESTRAY

Came onto the premises of the undersigned, lot 27, con. 2, Madoc Township, about October 1, three 2-yr. old Heifers. Owner is requested to pay charges, prove property and take them away. 42-3 W.J. ROLLINS, Cooper.

Estray

Strayed onto the premises of the undersigned, in August, two yearling Heifers. Owner is requested to pay charges, prove property and take them away. 42-3 S.J. DANFORD, Madoc Village

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

To represent the "Old Reliable Fonthill Nurseries." Big demand for stock. Start now at best selling time. Exclusive territory, handsome free outfit, liberal terms. 43-4 STONE & WELLINGTON, Toronto.

Advertise in the Review it pays.

1925 Christmas Cards 1925

Our Christmas Cards are now ready for your inspection. One dozen Cards or Folders, printed neatly with your name and address, from \$1.75 up.

Call and see them while we have the best assortment to pick from.

The Review Office

Phone 49

Madoc

Building Material

Sash	Doors	Cement	Blinds	Mouldings
Builder's Hardware	Turned Goods	Brackets	Wallboard	
Frames	Lumber	Chimney Brick	Lath	Shingles
Plasterboard	Prepared Roofing	Building Paper		
	Lime	Tile		

THE HOUSTON CO. Ltd.
Tweed, Ont.

Hunters' Supplies

Peters' Loaded Shot Shells
and Cartridges for all
Guns and Rifles

Also Savage, Winchester, Dominion and Remington.

M. W. GONNOR & SON

Hardware

Phone 8

Madoc

You Cannot Surpass

"SALADA" GREEN TEA

Its luscious freshness & rich strength make it finer than any Gunpowder, Japan or Young Hyson. Sold everywhere. Ask for SALADA to-day.

For the Boys and Girls

LITTLE CHUCKAREE BY CHRISTINE STEPHENS.

They were laying out a new road round "Hot Hill." The men and boys of the district turned out en masse, to push the work along, and the green hillside to the east echoed to the energetic shout of the teamsters as they "broke" the ground for a road-bed with a long team of oxen, the cheering of the lookers-on, leaning on their heels and spades, and the wild hulloos of the boys, whose sole office seemed to consist in bringing, from time to time, water for the immoderately thirsty laborers from a deep, narrow brook, which flowed through a meadow close by; though it must be confessed that the contents of a fat demijohn, of about a gallon's capacity, set in the dense shadow of a clump of willows, had a greater attraction for some of the crew, whose frequent visits to its generous nozzle were productive of a good deal of loud-mouthed jollity and vociferous cheering as the day advanced.

Indeed, their shouts were quite terrifying. At least, so thought a wary, old woodchuck, as she was cautiously making her way home from a clover-field, half a mile away, to which she had betaken herself in the early forenoon to get a substantial meal; for she had four little chucks in her hole, in a bank not far from where the men were at work, to provide with food, and she must needs have something more nourishing than meadow-grass wherewith to furnish the supply.

So another Chuck had gone a long distance to obtain suitable provisions. She had kept behind stones and little bushes to screen herself from the gaze of the workmen, and ran from hillock to hillock, across the meadow, as fast as her dumpy legs would carry her. Her little body, puffed to almost bursting with the green, sweet clover; but, alas, there was a long stretch between the last willow and her hole, and the way lay right before the teamsters.

She had trudged over half the distance before a great chunk of a boy with a tow head as big as a pumpkin and a tongue that always refused to do duty on the spur of the moment, descried her and cried:

"Pa-p-p-a! there's a wo-wo-wo-o!" How long he might have prolonged the information is not known, for two or three other boys, catching sight of the frightened creature, exclaimed:

"Hi! hi! there's a woodchuck! There is a woodchuck! After him! After him!" and darted off in pursuit.

Even the older portion of the crew, with the excitement of labor and the contents of the black demijohn, joined in the chase, and before many moments had elapsed the little gray creature had breathed her last and the baby chucks were motherless.

Now began a search by the boy for the hole, and it was found ere long; with its mound of fresh earth before the door from the top of which Mistress Woodchuck, but a little while before, had breathed in the sweet scents of the June morning, listened to the carol of the early birds in the birches on the hillside across the

WRIGLEYS

AFTER EVERY MEAL

Probably one reason for the popularity of WRIGLEYS is that it lasts so long and returns great dividends for so small an outlay. It keeps teeth clean, breath sweet, appetite keen, digestion good.

Fresh and full-flavored always in its wax-wrapped package.

WRIGLEYS' TOBACCO CO. CHICAGO, ILL.

ISSUE NO. 43-25.

store had large dogs following their wagons, who invariably dashed, with gruff growls, after Chuckaree, if anywhere in sight.

So, to make him more secure, Peter dug him a hole in a bank by the roadside, to which he could retreat in safety.

And so the summer passed. September came, and good Mother Flint began to empty her under-belly preparatory to having them filled with bright new corn-husks from the field nearby.

Chuckaree discovered the hoop of old husks (and concluded that it was just what he wanted to make himself a winter nest; but however he happened to know that he should need such a place Peter could not understand, as he had no instruction from older and wiser companions.

Yet Chuckaree seemed to understand the situation perfectly, and went about his preparations in a very methodical way.

He then began to carry the old husks, which had been thrown down near the barn, in under the house. Peter knew then that he was about to lose Chuckaree, and he felt very sad.

He slept in his new nest that night and did not make his appearance the next day, and he continued going to bed earlier and getting up later till one day, about a week after his nest was finished, he went in and did not come out again.

The winter passed, and one morning, about the first of April, as Peter was industriously wheeling wood into the shed, who should he see but Chuckaree's little black nose protruding from beneath the house-sill, and a pair of sharp eyes peering furtively at him.

The boy gave a short whistle and called coaxingly to him, and perceiving it was his young master, Chuckaree came boldly forth—not the sleek, well-conditioned Chuckaree of the last fall, however, but a dull-haired, and very lank little woodchuck.

Instead of basking himself to the field with his wild brethren, as Peter had expected, Chuckaree began nipping at his heels as of old, and chattering in a most delightful way, as if glad to renew old acquaintance.

Peter understood that these demonstrations meant, and quickly brought out cookies and milk, wherewith Chuckaree might regale himself after his six months' nap.

However, there came a day in the early summer when Chuckaree encountered a fatal enemy.

He had been down to get a breakfast of the tender young clover below the road, and just as he was hieing himself home in anticipation of taking a quiet snooze under a certain certain barn, where he had made a temporary nest, he espied a big black dog coming, tacking to this side of the road, then that, his nose held low, and sniffing the ground, and his long red tongue lolling out.

In a moment the dog espied Chuckaree, and dashed toward him with a gruff, worrying growl.

It is natural to suppose that for a moment Chuckaree's heart stood still with terror, then he made for his hole in the bank with a frightened whistle, as fast as he could wriggle his fat body over the ground.

Peter was at work in the garden, and, hearing the noise, he leaped over the wall, hove still in hand, and ran toward the dog, shouting:

"Get out! get out! Here! here! Oh, get out! you miserable beast!" and reaching them just as the dog grasped Chuckaree in his great hot mouth.

Peter dealt him such a blow on the top of his head with his hoe that the dog dropped his game with a yelp, and retreated toward his approaching master.

But Chuckaree had met his fate. The first grip of the big jaws had been his death: His young master was still bending over him, stroking his glossy fur, his eyes suffused with tears, when the owner of the dog came along on the top of a huge load of shooks.

"Hullo, youngster! Did my dog kill that 'ere chuck?"

"Yes, he did!" cried Peter, angrily. "Well, I vum he's a smart one for 'chucks. That's the third one he's killed since startin' this mornin'." But I reckon they're pretty thick hereabouts, ain't they?"

Peter could keep back his grief no longer, and the really kind-hearted teamster inquired into the cause.

"Well, that is too bad, I vum! But dogs will kill 'chucks. That's natur. Howsever, how would ye like the dog?"

After that, Chuckaree always waited till the second table.

Peter's father lived on what was called "stage-road," those many years ago, where a great many teams were passing every day, and often the team-

At this Peter brightened. It was what he had been longing for a good while.

The dog belonged to the teamster's brother; but he had been gone to New Brunswick "for a couple of year, and never'd most likely come back, an' since he's chewed up your pet, you may hev him for a song."

And as his father, coming up at this moment, offered no objection, Peter took the dog, which was still rather shy of his assailant, into the shed and shut him up.

And although it gave him the position of so fine a dog, Peter lamented for a long time the untimely death of little Chuckaree.

ECLIPSE FASHIONS



GIRLS' PRACTICAL GYMNASIUM SUIT.

This comfortable gymnasium costume is composed of the regulation middie blouse with long or short sleeves, and all-around plaited or straight gathered bloomers, finishing with a casing at the top and knee for elastic. Many girls will find this an ideal costume for camping, or for long walks into the country where the most durable requirement. Pattern No. 1196 is in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 10 years requires 2 1/2 yards of 32-inch, or 1 1/2 yards of 36-inch material for the middie blouse, and 1 1/4 yards for the bloomers. Price 20 cents.

The garments illustrated in our new Fashion Book will keep you "in step with fashion." They are advance styles for the home dressmaker, and the woman or girl who desires to wear garments dependable for taste, simplicity and economy will find her desires fulfilled in our new patterns. Each pattern envelope gives charts showing at a glance how to lay the pattern on material and where the different pieces are joined. Price of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS.

Write your name and address plainly, giving number and size of such patterns as you want. Enclose five stamps or coin (coin preferred); wrap it carefully for each number, and address your order to Pattern Dept., Wilson Publishing Co., 73 West Adelaide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by return mail.

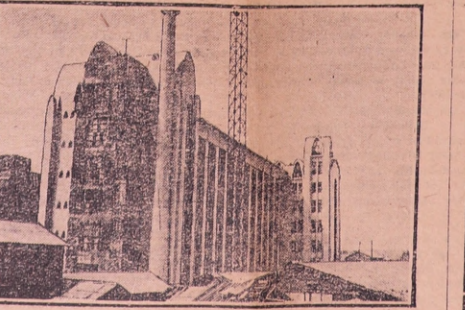
What Causes Colds.

The time honored notion that colds are for the most part caused by inclement weather is ridiculed in a bulletin issued by the United States Public Health Service.

Cold in the head, says the bulletin, is unquestionably the consequence of over-fatigue, which exposes the system to the bacilli that float constantly about. The majority of colds are "caught" during the months when little outdoor exercise is taken.

It is not cold or damp which causes coryza (the technical word for the ailment), but the substitution of stale air for fresh.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.



One of the new huge office buildings which are rising from the earthquake ruins at Tokio.

KRAFT CHEESE

You like Kraft Cheese because of its inimitable flavor. To be sure you get it, always look for this trade-mark.

FREE RECIPE BOOK—Write Kraft-MacLaren Cheese Co. Ltd., Montreal. (4-25)

A NORWEGIAN'S OPINION OF CANADA

Anders Jaarstad, a prominent business man of Stavanger, Norway, the city of sardines, kippers and cheese, has returned home to Norway from an extended winter trip to Canada and the United States. In articles contributed to the local press he speaks enthusiastically of the great agricultural opportunities of the Dominion where he hopes thousands of Norwegian Emigrants will find their future home. Mr. Jaarstad's home city, has played an important part in the history of Norwegian emigration, as it was from its harbor the "Restaurations" set sail for New York one hundred years ago, in commemoration of which event hundreds of thousands of Norwegians gathered at Minneapolis recently to celebrate the centennial of Norwegian emigration.

Emigration from Norway has, during the last fifty years, averaged about 14,000 annually. Under the new U.S. quota regulations the total emigration to the United States will, as far as Norway is concerned, be restricted to some two thousand, beginning July 1, 1927. "This condition of affairs," Mr. Jaarstad says, "has caused intending emigrants to look to other countries where they may hope to find opportunities equal to those offered in the U.S.A. in previous years."

"Such a country is Canada," says Mr. Jaarstad. "Canada is yet on the threshold of its development. It is a country of great agricultural possibilities and with undeveloped natural resources, which offer rich reward to those who have the will to work."

"Unfortunately Canada is not as well known in Norway as its great neighbor to the South," says the writer. "During the last few months the press has given publicity to defamatory articles, which our countrymen in Canada brand as deliberate insult to them and the country of their adoption, articles which are misleading and written with the view of frightening intending emigrants."

Advices Countrymen Go to Canada. For the purpose of setting public opinion right with regard to Canada, Mr. Jaarstad has contributed some excellent articles, containing a wealth of information about the country, its development during the past few years and its possibilities for future years.

During a recent business trip to Canada, Mr. Jaarstad had occasion to visit the principal Norwegian communities in Canada, interviewing countrymen who had lived for several years in the country, and the impressions which he received and now relates were very frank.

Mr. Jaarstad calls attention to the fact that in the five year period preceding the war there was quite a movement of Scandinavian emigrants to Canada. This direct emigration, was, however, small in comparison with the emigration of Scandinavians from the States to the Prairie Provinces of Canada. Thousands of Norwegian-Americans, pioneers and their sons, changed their domicile from the States to the Prairie Provinces, where they found a better life.

Amusing statistics have been issued by two Chicago investigators, who state that after two years old girls cry more frequently than boys, while the five youngest children under watch to use words were all female.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

BOVRIL puts BEEF INTO YOU

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When you use SMP Enamelled Ware Utensils, you never need to scrape, scour and scrub the way some wares demand. Hot water, soap, a cloth—that's all you need to clean them. It washes like china, has the cleanliness and surface of china, but wears like steel. Don't be the slave of your cooking ware; equip with clean, pure sanitary, lasting

SMP Enamelled WARE

DYEING TO ALL THE LATEST SHADES

in either wearing apparel or household furnishings.

Prompt service, carriage charges paid one way.

Our Mail Order Department is glad to answer questions.

DARKER'S DYE WORKS LIMITED CLEANERS & DYERS

791 YONGE ST. TORONTO

Te'l-Tale Hands.

The work of a book-keeper at a busy station, where there is a continuous stream of ticket-taking passengers is a terribly monotonous one. I really think I should have been compelled to change my occupation had not a friend recommended me to try—as a sort of sanity-saving sideline—to get interested in the hands of those who came for tickets. By hands I don't mean the palms, but the finger-tips, fingers, and knuckles.

It saved me. If you came to my "window," and laid your hand on the ledge before you spoke, I could tell your character.

Stubby finger-tips, with the nails very short and red, and the knuckles bunched up like hillokes, are sure tokens of a nasty, cruel, tyrannical character.

When I see a thick, podgy, red hand on the ledge I know that I shall hear a jovial voice asking for a ticket, and that I have a friendly soul, of cheery manner, to deal with. As likely as not he'll make some humorous remark and laugh at it himself more than I do. His is the happy-go-lucky type, that lives for today, and lets to-morrow go hang. If such a man makes a success of life it's more by accident than by effort. Everyone likes him, however, and he has no enemies but himself.

Of long hands there are two types—the delicate and the strong. The fingers of the latter are straight, with the knuckles hardly showing. The nails are square and seem over-large. I call this the "business" hand. It denotes success, self-reliance, initiative, and brain power.

Long, delicate hands indicate a

WE WANT CHURNING CREAM

We supply cans and pay express charges. We pay daily by express money orders, which can be cashed anywhere without any charge.

To obtain the top price, Cream must be free from bad flavors and contain not less than 80 per cent. Butter Fat.

Bowes Company Limited, Toronto

For references—Head Office, Toronto, Bank of Montreal, or your local branch. Established for over thirty years.

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"Makes old like new"

CAPO CLEANSER

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LESS WORK BETTER RESULTS

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STORM WINDOWS PAY FOR THEMSELVES

Consult with Storm Windows. Low Price! Free Estimates. Guaranteed. Free trial. See and hear everything about it.

HALLIDAY STREET, HAMILTON

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS

"We Buy Year Round—While there's a price—no guarantee. Then for a week ahead."

P. POULIN & CO. LIMITED

56-59 St. Lawrence St., Montreal

quick temper and no self-reliance. Passengers with those hands always seem bewildered. You may smile at this, but it is a fact that, of those who give themselves but a few seconds to take their tickets and catch their train, nine out of ten have long, delicate hands, with small, fine-tipped nails. I should say they have no temper at all, and are very generous. But they've no "push."

"Claw" hands I don't like. The backs of these are broad, but the fingers are short, thin, and draw together fan-shape. The nails are long, but very narrow. This is the mean, miserly, selfish type, with a bent towards dishonesty. A man like this would show no loyalty to a friend, and his conscience would be a minus quantity.

An interesting study hands. Faces can be marked and controlled, but hands tell the truth. Put it to the test on anyone whose character you really know.

Sentence Sermons.

The Fatal Mistake—Of many a business man it is that does not grow as fast as his business.

Of most politicians is their failure to see farther than the next election.

Of youth is its inability to appreciate the value of mature experience.

Of many marriages is the attempt to build a permanent home on a temporary infatuation.

Of most liars is that they do not have a perfect memory.

Of many promoters is the fact that they make their proposition sound too good.

In training children in the right way is in not going that way ourselves.

FIGHTING FOR BABY'S HEALTH

Is the Constant Care of Every Young Mother.

The young mother has a constant care in looking after the welfare of her little ones. Childhood ailments come on so suddenly—sometimes without a minute's warning—the mother may have a very sick baby on her hands before help can be obtained. It is unless she has a remedy in the home which can safely give the baby for any of the many minor ailments of babyhood and childhood.

Such a remedy is found in Baby's Own Tablets. Thousands of mothers throughout the country always keep a box of the Tablets on hand and they proclaim them to be without an equal for treating a baby's stomach, regulating his bowels, and thus driving out constipation and indigestion, colds and simple fevers, and making the dreaded teething period easy.

Baby's Own Tablets are an absolutely safe remedy. They are guaranteed to be free from opiates or any other narcotic drug which are so harmful to the future welfare of the baby. Mothers, if you value the life of your little ones give him Baby's Own Tablets when he is ill, or better still, give him an occasional dose of the Tablets to be preventative. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, or will be sent to any address, post paid, at 25 cents a box by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Not What She Expected.

She had noticed the buskiness in his voice, and the nervous manner in which he fidgeted in his chair told her a lot. She knew what was coming.

"Clara," he said, and his throat seemed dry and parched, "would you—that is, could you—do you think you could get me a drink of water? I'm as dry as a bone."

They were resting between the dances and he was pointing out to her the various local celebrities.

"That's old Grove's daughter," he said, indicating a tall, sulky looking woman on the shady side of 30. "She's going to be married."

"Indeed!" said his partner. "Who's the lucky man?"

"Old Grove."

Total is Generous.

The missionary meeting was over and the various amounts contributed by the members of the church had been as usual, one of the most popular features.

On the way home little Jane said to her mother: "What a kind man Mr. Total must be. He gave over so much more than anybody else!"

Nothing Serious.

"Life Insurance Agent—'What did your grandparent die of?'"

Cautious One—"I don't rightly know, but it wasn't anything serious."

After a winter spent in the warmth of the kitchen, the parrot had been restored to the bosom of his family in the dining room. He showed only a scant interest in the first meal he was called upon to witness, until the bell was rung for the second course, and then his eyes lightened intelligently. "Aw," he croaked balefully, "let 'em ring again!"

There are only two lighthouse builders in England.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Insanities, in connection with the Ontario and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training for young women. Early in the required education, and diploma of the hospital. This Hospital has adopted the system of nurse training. The public receive uniform of the School. A monthly allowance and traveling expenses to and from New York City for further instruction apply to the Superintendent.

Secrets of the Snows.

This summer has witnessed one of the greatest exploits of mountaineering ever recorded—the conquest of Mount Logan, the highest peak in Canada, which rises to a height of over 19,000 feet.

The Canadian Alpine Club expedition, which triumphed over all obstacles and reached the summit of Mount Logan, originally consisted of eight members, but two of them had to abandon the attempt because of frost-bite and general exhaustion before attaining their goal.

Almost incredible hardships were suffered by the conquerors of Mount Logan, who spent forty-four days entirely on ice in getting to the summit and back again. Each man of the party had to pack about seventy pounds over two hundred miles of ridge and glacier. Dangerous storms were encountered, especially on the return journey, and only the most heroic efforts averted loss of life.

On the last lap of the ascent, when the party reached what they believed to be the highest point of the mountain, they found yet another peak towering above them. To attain this they had to descend a thousand feet into a valley between the two peaks before again beginning to climb.

This final peak was heart-breaking work, as the party had to make progress up a steep snow and ice slope, terminating in a knife area that led to the summit. The temperature when they gained the top was four degrees below zero.

Not Much Thought.

"Clothes is about the only thing that young lady thinks about."

"My word! She never struck me as being as thoughtless as that."

Eclipse.

You have seen the black shadow
Rushing over the sky,
You have stood on a bare hill
And watched the lesser light die;

You do not see the slower shadow,
The darkness that takes toll
Of clean strength and burnished beauty,
Creeping over a soul.

—Loretta Roche.



As no cruel thing can be done without character being thrust a degree backward towards barbarism, so no kind thing can be done without character being moved a degree forward towards perfection.—Herbert Spencer.

Surnames and Their Origin

FRASER.
Variations—Fraser, Frazier, Frazier.
Racial Origin—Norman-French.
Source—A locality.

This is another of the new High-Land clan names which, though borne by Celtic families, trace back to an origin in Normandy.

All of these clan names were formed in the same way, by knights and nobles from the army of William the Conqueror, or the sons of such followers, who either to strengthen the foreign relations of the conqueror, or because they were not satisfied with the spoils of war which fell to their lot in conquered England, sought their fortunes in the north at the court of the Scottish king.

They were, as might be expected, men with reputations as mighty fighters, and as they were independent of blood relationship with the factions around the throne they were, of course, welcome additions always to the royal Scottish organization.

But the Frasers, like the others, quickly formed alliances by marriage, and adapting themselves to the customs of the Gaels upon receiving grants of land in the Highlands, rapidly assumed leadership of existing clans and gathered around them clan organizations which they strove to make more powerful.

The Frasers are found first settled in Tweeddale during the reign of Malcolm III. They got their foothold in the Highlands through marriage into families of the Orkney and Caithness chieftains.

The original Norman form of the name was "de Frisel" or "Frassil," and simple denoted overlordship of a place of that name in Normandy, being a family name only in the sense that it was hereditary because the

A Ring.

Beneath an ancient tomb I found a ring,
In Trebizond;
And graven in Greek within the slender thing
These words I learned—
Through death and grief;
"In summer and in winter, Near and Far,
Here and Beyond."

Oh, Grecian maiden, more than hero he,
Who loved thee so,
And slipped upon they finger delicately,
Long years ago,
This gift of gold,
And bound two souls with words that could withhold
Time's sorrow and flow.

Brute Sorrow's heel, and trip sure-footed Death,
And now descend
In answering echo of immortal breath
Unaging bond,
No Doom can mar!
"In Winter, and in Summer, Near and Far,
Here, and Beyond."

—Eric Clough Taylor.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION

Why People Are Low Spirited and Depressed.

Nearly all women and most men suffer at times from fits of depression and low spirits. Everything seems a burden; then, as if by magic, the irritability, headaches and weariness. People who suffer this way lack vitality because their blood is poor and nerves are starved in consequence.

The only way the nerves can be reached is through the blood. By enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the starved nerves are supplied with just the elements they need. This is proved by the experience of Mrs. J. E. Dadsen, 12th Ave. East, Vancouver, B.C., who says:—"About three years ago I became very weak and nervous. I had pains in my side and back, and also suffered from frequent pains in the back of my head and neck. I was hardly able to do anything about the house. I would wake with a start in the night and my heart would flutter so that it almost choked me. I tried much doctor's medicine but it did me no permanent good. One day I read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided to give them a trial. These pills produced such a beneficial change in a short time that I kept taking them until I had used a dozen boxes. By this time there was such an improvement in my condition that I would ask me what I was taking, and of course I was only too pleased to tell them it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I am now feeling like a new person and am doing my own housework. We would not now be without Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the house."

You can get these pills from your druggist, or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Change the Name.

"Can I change my name to-day, ma?"

"What on earth for, dear?"

"Because pa says he'll give me a good hiding when he gets home from the office to-day, as sure as my name's John."

Minard's Liniment for Distemper.

GENUINE ASPIRIN

PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Beware, beware by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds
Headache
Rheumatism
Toothache
Lumbago
Neuritis
Pain, Pain
Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drug-gists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Business Girls Like Cuticura

Because it keeps the complexion clear, the hands soft and the hair lustrous and glossy. The Soap, used daily, cleanses and purifies, while the Ointment soothes and heals. Cuticura Telcum is an ideal toilet powder.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Agents—Cuticura Ltd., Montreal, Quebec, P.Q. Cuticura Soaping Shaving Stick 25c.

SHIP US YOUR POULTRY, GAME, EGGS, BUTTER AND FEATHERS

"We Buy Year Round—While there's a price—no guarantee. Then for a week ahead."

P. POULIN & CO. LIMITED

56-59 St. Lawrence St., Montreal

Sometime! Why not this time?

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

The ORANGE PEKOE is extra good. Try it!

Industrial Hygiene in Ontario.

Ontario is the only province in Canada which has a Division of Industrial Hygiene organized in the Department of Health, for the purpose of promoting the health of industrial workers. The main objective of the Division is the prevention of general sickness; the special objective, the prevention of those diseases which, arising out of working conditions, are called "occupational diseases."

Now it is impossible to know how much damage in Ontario industry is caused by sickness, because there is as yet little health supervision and few adequate records of lost time. But such data as exists shows that in Ontario lost time from sickness amounts to at least double lost time from accidents.

As regards disease traceable to a man's occupation, the records of the Division cover 472 cases followed up during the last 4 years. The rate for lead poisoning in Ontario in 1925 is higher than that which was considered alarming in England 25 years ago. This alone shows the need for a systematic and rigorous attempt to guard the health of our workers. As a basis for this, a few cardinal facts need to be grasped:

There is a close connection between the health of the worker and the economic prosperity of the country.

A worker's health is inevitably affected by his working conditions.

Many diseases among workers can be traced to risks, such as poison, dust, etc., associated with their occupation.

On all points of industrial health, information can be obtained, both by employers and employees, from the Department of Health of Ontario, Spadina House, Toronto.

Seize Your Chances.

Can you hear her? Opportunism is knocking at your door.

If you do not rise and greet her, she will go and come no more.

Greet her gladly—she is laden with the chances that you need.

Seize her swiftly for she'll prove herself a friend to you indeed.

Vacillation, foe to progress, may just whisper in your ear.

"Wait awhile and see what happens—better chances may be near."

Heed it not, the foolish warning; take the good that comes to-day.

Let not worthless fears assail you; seize your chances while you may.

Here's the ladder, try to climb it, do not at the low rung stop;

Other ladders lead to the top, but "there's room still at the top."

Standing still will not avail you; let your watchword be, "Advance";

If you fail to climb this moment, you may never have the chance.

Life is full of glorious offers you need only reach and take—

Perseverance, my son, all the hard tasks easy make.

If you'd reach the highest summit, you must start at once to climb.

Helped by grit, and faith, and patience; seize your chances every time.

—Alice Wise.

The Vatican, the residence of the Pope, finds employment for a staff of 2,000 persons.

GENUINE ASPIRIN

PROVED SAFE

Take without Fear as Told in "Bayer" Package

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Beware, beware by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-five years for

Colds
Headache
Rheumatism
Toothache
Lumbago
Neuritis
Pain, Pain
Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proven directions. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Drug-gists also sell bottles of 24 and 100.

Classified Advertisements

FORWARD WRITING INCREASES EARNING

power. We show the way. Students sell work before through course. Easy, effective. New Schools, Toronto, Forty-two Bloor West.

LEARN ELECTRICITY.

A COURSE IN PRACTICAL ELECTRICAL

engineering in your spare time at home will enable you to earn a big salary or go into business for yourself. Write for free training book. Burgess Electrical Company, Dept. M, Crawford St., Toronto.

SILVER FOKES.

\$100-\$500

BRIDGEMAN FUR FARM, SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I.

Being Nice to Father.

"So you are going to buy your father only a 50-cent birthday present?"

"Yes, but you see I have to ask him for the money."

The Right Army.

"Tommy" said the careful mother.

"Do I actually see you playing with your soldiers on the Sabbath day?"

"Oh, that's all right, ma," replied the young hopeful, this is the Salvation Army!"

MURINE

NIGHT & MORNING

KEEP YOUR EYES

CLEAR AND HEALTHY

SEEK FOR PURE EYE CARE. MURINE FOR EYE DROPS

TOOTHACHE

Bathe the face with Minard's in water and place a piece of cotton wool, saturated with Minard's, in the cavity.

MINARD'S

"KING OF PAIN"

LINIMENT

ABLE TO DO HOUSEWORK NOW

Sick a Year. Got Great Benefit from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomington, N. S.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for pains and backache, also for nervousness, sick headaches and sleeplessness. I was troubled in this way for over a year, and a friend told me about the Vegetable Compound and induced me to take it. I must say I have received great benefit from it and am able to do my housework now. I recommend the Vegetable Compound myself and am willing for you to use this letter as a testimonial." Mrs. WILLIAM MOISE, Bloomington, Annapolis County, N. S.

Do you know that in a recent canvass among women users of the Vegetable Compound over 220,000 replies were received. To the question, "Have you received benefit by taking this medicine?" 98 per cent. replied "Yes."

This means that 98 out of every 100 women are in better health because they have given this medicine a fair trial.

Mrs. Morse is simply another case of a woman receiving "great benefit" from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women suffering from the troubles so common to their sex should listen to what other women say who have experienced the same sufferings and have found relief. Give this dependable medicine a chance—and at once. It is sold at all drug stores.

Business Girls Like Cuticura

Because it keeps the complexion clear, the hands soft and the hair lustrous and glossy. The Soap, used daily, cleanses and purifies, while the Ointment soothes and heals. Cuticura Telcum is an ideal toilet powder.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Canadian Agents—Cuticura Ltd., Montreal, Quebec, P.Q. Cuticura Soaping Shaving Shaving Stick 25c.

Are You in Need of Printed Stationery ?

If so, we are in a position to furnish you with any of the following. Prompt service, good workmanship and a satisfactory job guaranteed.

Letterheads
Envelopes
Statements
Billheads
Circulars
Tags

Business Cards
Visiting Cards
Sale Bills
Menus
Tickets
Price Lists
Wedding Invitations

May we have your order ?

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW
Phone 49 Madoc

Professional and Business Directory

ARRANGED ALPHABETICALLY

Medical

DR. S. EAGLESON
Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
Post Graduate at Moorefield's Eye
Hospital, London, Eng., and Central
London Nose and Throat Hospital.
Special attention given to diseases
of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
and fitting of eyeglasses.
Coroner for Hastings County.
Phone 32. Jan. 25

DR. W. S. HARPER
Physician and Surgeon
Graduate of Trinity Medical College
and Trinity University, Toronto.
Post Graduate of Medical Graduates
College and Polytechnic, London, Eng.
North East London Post Graduate
College, London, Eng. Royal Infirmary,
Glasgow.
Coroner for Hastings County
Office, Durham street. Phone 124
March 1921.

Dr. S. M. C. CROOK, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon,
X-Rays a Specialty
1704 Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200
Dec. 1924.

R. A. THOMPSON
M.B., L.M.C.C.
Physician and Surgeon
Successor to Dr. Lumb
Office Eldorado
Phone 50 ring 5 Oct. 25

Legal

FRANK BAALIM
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public
Conveyancer, etc.
Money to loan.
Agent for fire and accident insurance.
Office in Connor Block, Madoc.
Open Wednesday, Thursday, Friday
and Saturday.
Office in Bancroft open Tuesday.
Jan. 23.

GEORGE S. WHITE
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary
Public and Conveyancer
Money to loan
Office—Wood Block, Madoc.
Nov., 1925.

D. E. K. STEWART
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary.
A large amount of private funds
to loan on farm mortgage at lowest
rates. Office over Dominion Bank,
Madoc. March 1924.

E. B. FRALECK, B. A.
May be consulted by letter or
personally and is prepared to give
special attention to Probate and other
Surrogate matters and general legal
work in all Courts. Money to
loan.
219 Front Street, Belleville.
Oct. 25.

Dental

G. FRASER, D.D.S., L.D.S.
Graduate of Toronto University.
Licentiate of the Royal College of
Dental Surgeons, of Ontario.
Plates, Crowns and Bridges a specialty.
Apr. 21

GAVIN M. WALLBRIDGE
Real Estate and Insurance
Agent for

Perth Mutual (non tariff.)
Royal
Guardian Sun
Provident State of Pennsylvania
Sterling Fidelity-Phoenix
Home Commercial Union
Atlas Royal Indemnity
Liverpool & London & Globe
Durham Street Madoc
Nov. 1924.

Insurance

FIRE PROTECTION
Buildings, Contents, Automobiles
British Oak Insurance Company.
British Crown Assurance Company.
Also Great West Life Assurance
Company.

E. T. NAYLER
Clerk Sixth Division Court.
March 23

Auctioneer

E. C. TUFTS
Licensed Auctioneer for Hastings
County.
Terms Moderate.
Madoc, Ontario.
May 1925.

General

**Gather Up Your Old Rags, Rubbers,
Auto Tires, also Live Poultry
Wanted. Give us a call and
we will call for it.**
SAM LAPAM

Phone 47
April 1922.

\$2.50 FOR BIRTH CERTIFICATE

Thereafter the fee for a copy of
a birth certificate issued by the
Registrar-General of Ontario
will be \$2.50 instead of \$2.25 as
heretofore. The government has
doubled the cost in order to en-
large the department's revenue.

In the case of certificates for
members of hockey teams and other
sporting events, a fee of 25 cents
has been charged, and this has been
raised to 50 cents.

Old papers suitable for padding
under carpets or wrapping parcels
for sale at Review Office at 5c a
bundle.

Butter Wrappers

PRINTED
Choice Dairy Butter
or
PLAIN
For Prints 5c per roll
6 for 25c.
For Rolls 10c per roll
3 for 25c.

Review Office

PROTECT FRUIT TREES

HOW TO RESIST ATTACKS OF
MICE AND RABBITS IN WINTER.

Building Paper, Galvanized Mesh
Wire and Poison Recommended—
Potato Harvest — Marketing the
Potato Crop.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of
Agriculture, Toronto.)

Preventive treatment applied in
November to the orchard trees, rasp-
berry patch and ornamental shrub-
beries to offset the usually very de-
structive work of mice and rabbits
during the winter months will save
you disappointment, some labor and
some money.

Building paper costing one cent,
placed around the trunk of the tree
for which you paid the nurseryman
\$1.50 will give protection at a cost
that seems reasonable. If your tree
is ten years old it is worth many
times \$1.50. The cost of protection is
so low that no tree owner can
afford to feed mice and rabbits.

How to Use Building Paper.

The building paper protector can
be easily prepared from a roll of tar
paper. With an ordinary saw cut
the roll into ten inch lengths, handy
to work with. Wrap once around
the tree trunk and tie securely, then
mound a little soil up around the
lower end to hold it in place over
winter. Remove when cultivating in
the spring.

The expanded metal protector can
be used; it will last for years if taken
care of. These can be purchased
from supply houses. They are easy
to apply and cost about \$8.00 per
hundred for small sizes.

Galvanized Mesh Chicken Wire.
The galvanized mesh chicken wire
is very efficient and durable. The
wire can be purchased in rolls of a
suitable width and put into lengths to
suit the trees. It is more expensive
to buy than the expanded metal
protector.

The tramping of the snow around
the tree, so that it will encase a hard
area through which the mouse cannot
readily penetrate, is a means of
giving some protection at a very low
cost.

Use Poison Carefully.

Rodent poison applied to bread or
grain and enclosed in a container in-
to which mice alone can enter is an
effective way of protecting berry
patches and shrubberies. Poison
placed for rabbits must be watered,
or at least placed where it is safe
from farm animals. During periods
of deep snow a close watch should be
kept on all trees and shrubs, with
the view of checking damage at the
initial stage. At O.A.C. you can use
the wire protectors, tramp the snow
and use the shotgun on rabbits when
necessary.—L. Stevenson, Dept. of
Extension, O.A.C., Guelph.

Potato Harvest.

Late Blight.
Late Blight affects the tuber of the
potato as well as the vine, and the
disease lives over from year to year
in the seed. When harvesting the
potato crop pull out all tubers with
dark sunken areas on the surface and
a brownish discoloration of the flesh.
Black Scurf.

This fungus develops small black
specks on the surface of the tuber.
Such should not be stored for seed.

Stem End Rot.
This trouble is evidence by a de-
cayed and sunken area at the stem
end of the tuber. When a cross sec-
tion is made near the stem end a
brownish ring is usually plainly vis-
ible.

Tuber Injury.
Care should be taken to avoid
bruising the tubers while harvesting.
Roughly handled potatoes usually
have a high percentage of dry rot.
—L. Stevenson, Dept. of Extension,
O.A.C., Guelph.

Marketing the Potato Crop.

The potato grower should cater to
the wishes of the most particular and
exact customers. He should fur-
nish a choice product in a most at-
tractive form and should carefully
study the demands of the market he
wishes to serve. For the best prices
the potatoes should be uniform,
sound, smooth and of good table qual-
ity, whether selected by the pound,
the basket, the bushel, the bag, the
barrel or the car load. The com-
mercial potato grower should not be
confined to the local market, but
should be in a position to put his
potatoes on the best market avail-
able, either through his own efforts
or through the medium of a co-opera-
tive association. It sometimes occurs
that of the price paid by the con-
sumer for a bushel of potatoes about
two-thirds are required to defray the
cost of transportation and of distri-
bution, and one-third is left for the
grower. This is not as it should be.
Undoubtedly one of the best reme-
dies for such a condition is co-opera-
tion on the part of the growers them-
selves.—Dept. of Extension, O.A.C.,
Guelph.

The Infocal Mare.

The brood mare that seems to have
the least trouble and produces
healthy sound colts and also has lit-
tle trouble at foaling time, is one
which has been worked moderately,
or has had regular exercise. Of
course, she should have plenty of
nourishing feed, of good quality, es-
pecially during the latter part of the
gestation period. It is also important
that she should have clean drinking
water, be groomed once a day and
have her stable well supplied with
fresh air.

Rickets in Chickens.

It is not recommended to keep
birds that had rickets when young
for breeding purposes.

1925

CHRISTMAS

1925

PERSONAL GREETING CARDS

Printed neatly with your Name and Address
from \$1.75 per Dozen up.

Agents receive from 30 to 50 p.c.

Commission on these Cards

We have No Agents and as we do our own Printing you
can save paying this commission by buying from us.

Samples Now Ready.

THE REVIEW OFFICE

JAGOMETER

Newest foe against the drink
power is the jagometer, which reg-
isters all degrees of inebriety. Let
no man slip a snifter into his sys-
tem and think to hide it with cloves.
The cloven hoof of Demon Rum
can be traced in a few minutes by
this device invented by a California
physician.

The booze betrayer was the re-
sult of a crusade against reckless
motor driving in the City of the
Golden Gate, which has its traffic
troubles just as do London, New
York and Chicago. Taxi chauffeurs
when arrested for violations of the
rules, often were charged with be-
ing drunk as well. As every doctor
knows, especially if he has been
cross-examined in courts, one of
the hardest things to establish in
law is, whether a man at a certain
time was actually intoxicated, mere-
ly weary, or suffering from acute
pedal tanglet.

As soon as a driver is suspected
of having too much alcohol in his
gastric radiator, the police take him
to a hospital. There a doctor claps
a mouth-piece over the accused
breath, which is forced through a
tube into the jagometer. The instru-
ment determines what amount of
oxidation has been going on in the
innards of the suspect, and thereby
gets the required "disponic index."

There is no limit to which the
development of jagometers could be
driven in, theoretically, dry Amer-
ica. Portable ones could be trundled
into cabarets and frequenters
forced to submit samples of their
respiration. If a man accused of
violating the Volstead act has no
flask on his hip when "jugged," ap-
proaches the jagometer and makes
him confess in a whiff. Once a
prisoner is taken to a hospital for
this ordeal he knows that outside
the door may be waiting a police-
man, and perhaps his wife, roll-
ing-pin in hand. Then there could be
concealed jagometers in hallways
which "Bitter Halves" could exam-
ine the morning after their hus-
bands come home late from the of-
fice, or from sitting out the night
with a sick friend.

Now, that science has produced
so ingenious a detector, it is going
to be very hard for thirsty trans-
gressors at the bar of justice.

WHAT HE LEFT

"To my wife I leave her admirers
and the knowledge that I wasn't
the fool she thought I was."

"To my son, I leave the pleasure
of earning his living. For thirty
years he has thought the pleasure
was mine. He was mistaken."

"To my daughter, I leave \$10,000.
She will need it. The only good
piece of business her husband ever
did was to marry her."

"To my valet, I leave the clothes
he has been stealing from me regu-
larly during the last ten years. Al-
so my fur coat which he wore last
year when on holiday."

"To my chauffeur, I leave my
cars. He had almost ruined them
and I want him to have the satisfac-
tion of finishing the job."

"To my partner, I leave the sug-
gestion that he take some other
clever man in with him at once if
he expects to do any business."
New Dawn.

London, Oct. 28.—A first edition
copy of "Poems by Two Brothers"
dated 1827 and valued at 60 pounds
was discovered in a sack of books
sent as waste paper to a firm of
sellers. The two brothers are Lord
Tennyson and his brother Charles.

SCOTCH SETTLEMENT

Mrs. A. Holland has returned
home after spending a week with
her son, Ross, of Stirling.

Mr. John McGuire and his fam-
ily spent Thursday at Mrs. Austin
Ray's.

Mr. Wellesly Holland has bought
the Williamson place and will be
moving in the Spring.

Miss Sadie Wickens spent the
week-end with Mrs. Sam Wickens,
of Ivanhoe.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGuire
spent Monday at Milford Steven-
son, of Crookston.

For a very small wage you can
employ a salesman that will reach
thousands of people in this town
and district every week and tell
about your merchandise. That sales-
man is advertising.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Persons having claims against
Hannah Laura Parks, late of the
Township of Madoc in the County of
Hastings, wife of Geo. W. Parks are
required to send particulars and
proofs thereof, to Percy James
Fitzgerald, Madoc, Ontario, the Ad-
ministrator of the Estate of the
said deceased, on or before the 11th
day of November, A.D. 1925, after
which date the assets will be dis-
tributed to the parties entitled
thereto.

Dated at Belleville this 10th day
of October, A.D. 1925.

Percy James Fitzgerald, Admin-
istrator of the Estate of the said
Hannah Laura Parks, deceased, by
Porter, Payne & Wills, 219 Front
Street, Belleville, Ontario, his Sol-
icitors. 41-4

EXECUTORS' NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the estate of Wilson Bailey,
Creditors and others having claims
against the estate of Wilson Bailey,
Farmer, who died at the Township
of Madoc in the County of Hast-
ings, on the 27th day of September,
1925, are notified to send to the
undersigned solicitor for Albert
Bailey, the executor of his estate,
before the 7th day of November,
1925, particulars of their claim
verified by Statutory Declaration,
after which last date he will dis-
tribute the estate amongst the per-
sons entitled thereto, having regard
only to the claims of which he has
then notice, and he shall not be
liable for any part of the estate so
distributed to any person of whose
claim he had not notice at the time
of such distribution.

Dated at Madoc this 20th day of
October, 1925.

G.S. WHITE, Madoc, Ont.
Solicitor for Albert Bailey, Execu-
tor. 43-3

For Sale

We have a half ton Truck for
sale. No. 1 shape. 30-1f
SAM LAPAM,
Phone 47 Madoc.

Mrs. W.P.J. Alexander spent
the week-end in Bancroft.

Cats and kittens are finding their
way into Stirling in unnumbered num-
bers these days says the Stirling
News-Argus. The practice of bring-
ing these animals to the village and
dumping them on the street to beg
for a living, is rather a cruel meth-
od of disposing of surplus family
pets.

The NEW RADIO



*The Radio Sensation
of the Year!*

HEAR the new DeForest & Crosley R-5
and you'll renew your first wonder at
the miracle of radio. Tone so pure, so real-
istic, that it's uncanny. Simplicity of operation
such as has never before been attained in
radio. You get the programme you want as
simply as pressing a button gives you electric
light. No howls, squeals, or discordant noises.
A rich, two-tone mahogany cabinet (enclos-
ing all batteries and wiring), worthy of the
best setting. Price \$175—complete with 5
Westinghouse Radiotrons, Musitone Headset,
etc.—the only extras necessary are Antenna
Equipment and Batteries. Easy payments if
desired. Ask to hear it—no obligation to buy.

We are Radio Headquarters

Here you are
assured of com-
petent service,
sound advice and
complete satis-
faction.

Empire Radio Shop
Madoc, Ont.

Authorized
DE FOREST-CROSLEY
Dealers

OBITUARY

THOS. L. ROBERTS

The death occurred October 23 of Thomas L. Roberts at his home in Stoney Settlement, north of Madoc. The late Mr. Roberts had been suffering from heart trouble. He was seventy-eight years of age, and had been a resident at Millbridge station for a number of years. To mourn his loss he leaves a wife and family. The funeral took place from his late residence, Stoney Settlement, Millbridge, eighteen miles north of Madoc on Friday, October 30th, at two-thirty p.m.—Ontario.

THOMAS MCQUIGGE

The death of Mr. Thos. McQuigge, of Belmont, occurred at his home near Blairton on the 17th inst., after a very brief illness. He had been able to do his own work until very recently when his family noticed his falling appearance and insisted on his consulting a doctor, but, when he finally consented to their wishes it was found that he was past all medical assistance as his heart was in a very bad state. The family were all called home and he received every care and attention that loving hands could give, but pneumonia finally developed and he passed peacefully away about seven-thirty Saturday morning.

Deceased was in his 63th year. Besides his beloved wife he leaves to mourn his loss: four daughters, Mrs. Robert Dixon, Kingston, Mrs. E.P. Young and Mrs. Hubert Hill, Smith's Falls and Miss Jessie at home; two sons Howard and Steve, of Havelock and two brothers, Mr. Stephen McQuigge, of Madoc, and Mr. John McQuigge of Campbellford.

Deceased was a member of Blairton L.O.L. No 1255, under whose auspices the funeral service took place. He was always very loyal to the Orange Order and took a marked interest in the affairs of his lodge.

The funeral took place from his late residence on Monday, the 19th inst. Interment was made in the Maple Grove Cemetery and was largely attended by his many friends and acquaintances, the services being conducted by the Rev. H. Herrington, of Warsaw, who was a former favorite pastor of the deceased.

The floral tributes were very beautiful.

Those from a distance who attended the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Stephen McQuigge and family, of Madoc, also Miss Irene McQuigge, of Toronto.—Marmora Herald

HAD ARM CAUGHT IN MACHINE

On Saturday morning last, shortly after commencing his work in the card room of the plant of the Campbell Cloth Company, where he had been employed for many years, Mr. Thomas J. Upton, Sebastopol Street, had his arm caught in a machine, with the result that the limb was so badly bruised and lacerated that it had to be amputated just above the elbow.

After the accident, Mr. Upton was at once removed to his home where the operation was performed. Owing to his advancing years the shock to his system was rather severe, but his friends were pleased to learn that he is progressing favorably.—Campbellford Herald.

DIED AT SPRINGBROOK

Norman Wellman, an old resident and native of Rawdon, passed away at his home near Springbrook on the 10th instant. Death was due to the effects of a runaway accident on Sept. 24th, in which Mr. Wellman was seriously injured. It was thought he was recovering nicely but death followed an attack of the heart.

Mr. Wellman was born in Rawdon 65 years ago. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. Stewart Mitchell, of Wooler, and two brothers, Barton and Arnold Wellman, of Rawdon.

The funeral was held on Sunday 11th instant. Service was held in the Gospel Hall and interment was made in Barton's Cemetery.

RATEPAYERS MAY VOTE ON REDUCTION OF COUNCIL

Belleville, Oct. 27.—Ratepayers of this city may be given an opportunity to vote on the question of the reduction of the City Council from twelve to nine Aldermen and a Mayor who is to be elected annually. Ald. Graham has given notice of a by-law that is intended to lend continuity to the Council and bring greater competition in the elections to the Aldermanic office. He will ask that the electors vote on the question of a Council of nine Aldermen, to hold office for a term of three years, three men retiring at the end of each year.

SEPTEMBER CATCH

Ottawa, Oct. 29.—Fish, valued at \$3,724,133 and weighing 153,606,500 lbs., were landed by Canadian fishermen on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the Dominion during the month of September, according to a report issued today by the Department of Marine and Fisheries. The month's catch is an increase of 44,751,000 pounds, valued at \$834,118, over September of last year. Increased catches were recorded in cod, pollock, herring, pilchard and salmon.

OLD MR. CARTER HELPED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE

"After taking Adlerika I feel better than for years. At my age (66) it is ideal—so different from other medicines." (signed) W.W. Carter. Adlerika is a simple mixture of buck thorn bark, glycerine, etc., which removes gas in ten minutes and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old waste-matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. J. Will Vince.

BEST APPLE PICKER

Milton, Oct. 19.—Lou Jacobs, of Nelson Township, south of Milton, is the champion apple picker of Halton County and, perhaps, of the Dominion, he having picked forty four barrels of apples in nine hours, a record which would be hard to beat.

George Mason, of Trafalgar Township, picked a McIntosh red apple today which tipped the scales at 1 pound and 3 ounces. Apples in Halton are an abundant crop.

Stanley Johnston, of Trafalgar Township, has several snow apple trees in his orchard showing the unusual spectacle of full bloom simultaneously with the ripening of the apples.

OBITUARY

WM. B. CLAPP

Mr. Wm.B. Clapp, a former resident of Moira, and later of Powell River, B.C., and a brother of Chas. S. Clapp, of Belleville, passed away at his home early last week.

The late Mr. Clapp was never sick a day in his life until this fatal illness overtook him. The last letter that his brother, Mr. C.S. Clapp received from him was most encouraging as it stated that he was getting along fine. Complications, however, set in and his demise was sudden. For many years Mr. Clapp carried on farming operations at Moira and then left for the west. Staying there for some time he came back but about twenty-five years ago left again for the coast.

Deceased was a son of the late Phillip and Sarah Clapp and was the oldest of the family. Always he was identified with the church and his wise counsel was listened to by all. A Methodist all his life he went whole heartedly into the United Church on the consummation of Union. Sunday School work was his chief thought and he was a power for good among the younger elements of different congregations.

Surviving to mourn his loss are his widow formerly Harriet Foster of Moira, three sons, Don at home, Bert at Brandon, and Roy, of Winnipeg, and one daughter in Los Angeles. Others are one brother, Mr. Chas. S. Clapp, of Belleville and three sisters, Mrs. H.O. Foster, Vancouver, Mrs. John A. Barr, B.C., and Mrs. Thomas Nightingale, of Huffs' Island in Prince Edward County.

Mr. Clapp will be remembered in this section of the country by many of the older residents and his demise will be deplored by a wide circle of friends.—Picton Gazette

NEW MARKETS OVERSEAS

The Ontario Honey Producers' Co-operative has accomplished several important things, not only for its members, but for beekeepers at large. In the fall of 1923 A.G. Halstead, general manager, visited Great Britain and Northern Europe and succeeded in opening new markets that are taking an increasing quantity of surplus Ontario honey. Great Britain, Holland and Germany are today important consumers of Ontario honey, with smaller shipments going to France, Belgium and the Scandinavian countries.

Another step forward has been the establishment of definite grades for honey, and the adoption of a distinctive container that is giving Ontario honey a widespread reputation with consumers and with the trade. The fact that honey shown at the London Dairy Show by the Ontario Honey Producers' Co-operative has won first place, in competition with the Empire, every year since the co-operative started is some indication of the unusual quality of this natural Canadian food. Canadians themselves do not yet appreciate what Nature is offering them, for honey consumption in the cities is only half what it is on the farms. When they do, there is no doubt that far less money will leave the country for imported table-luxuries and tropical fruits that do not excel honey either in palatability or in health value.

The Ontario Honey Producers' Co-operative is just closing its third seasonal pool, and will hold its annual meeting of members in Toronto on November fifth.

JAIL TO PULPIT BACK TO PRISON

Winnipeg, Oct. 29.—Having emerged from penitentiary to occupy a pulpit in the Winnipegosis district, Charles T. Goode, housebreaker and forger, was sent back to Stony Mountain Penitentiary for two years by Magistrate Sir Hugh John MacDonald, Wednesday. He was found guilty of passing four worthless cheques.

While serving a five-year sentence for housebreaking, Goode studied for the ministry, and after serving three years of his term was released, accepting a pulpit in the North. During the summer he came back to Winnipeg, attended the races, and went "broke" according to the police, and he used his friends to sponsor worthless cheques.

In his defence Goode declared he had forged the cheques in order to secure funds to help ex-criminals.

London, Ont., Oct. 19.—Londoners are being asked to sign petitions praying for early release from penitentiary of Peter Smith, of Stratford, former Provincial Treasurer of Ontario. Similar petitions were circulated here some weeks ago.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Thanksgiving day is on Monday, November 9th

Miss Sarah Wilson spent a week in Madoc recently visiting her aunt, Mrs. Wm. McMechan, sr.

Mrs. A.H. Watson, Miss Margaret and Miss Kate Ross spent the week-end in Brighton.

—Bargains at G. A. Rollins, Stoves from \$5.00 to \$25.00.

So plentiful are apples in Halton County that the farmers are giving them away for the picking.

Mrs. Herbert Hector, of Picton, is visiting her mother, Mrs. T.H. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Aylsworth were recent visitors at Mr. B.G. Hamm's at Odessa.

—Fuller Brush orders for Oct. 31, will be (D.V.) delivered, Nov. 7. W.S. Ludbrook.

Mr. John Henderson has returned home after undergoing an operation in Kingston Hospital.

Miss Edith VanBlaricom, of Codrington, is visiting at the home of Mr. S.J. Phillips.

Mr. Harry Sandford, of Toronto, is renewing acquaintances in town this week.

A pioneer has been defined as one who can remember when Sunday was a day of peace, quiet and rest.

Mrs. Carl McCoy and little daughter are spending the week in Picton with her sister, Mrs. Morley Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Bailey and daughter, Madeline, spent the week-end with friends in Belleville and Smithfield.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Miller, of Madoc, and Mr. and Mrs. Gawley, of Eldorado, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Munro at Bannockburn recently.

Home made chocolates, Reg. 60c 2 lb 61c. Humbugs, Reg. 40c, 2 lb 41c. Chocolate bars, Reg. 5c, 2 for 6c, at 1c sale, Vince's Drug Store. The Rexall Drug Store.

—Fancy Rubber Aprons with creponne assorted colors, reg \$1.00, 2 for \$1.01. Fine old English Pottery bulb bowls, reg. \$2.00, 2 for \$2.01 at our 1c sale. Vince's Drug Store. The Rexall store.

According to latest advice from the Post Office Department, Ottawa, all rural mail carriers will in future be allowed all statutory holidays, with the exception of Christmas Day.

—We will run another 1c. sale of Rexall toilet articles, stationery, rubber goods, confectionery and household remedies on Nov. 5, 6, and 7th. All goods sold during this sale are the best obtainable. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded at Vince's Drug store. The Rexall Store.

APPRECIATED THE RECEPTION

Two men were brave enough to nominate the editor of the Vegreville Observer for the Progressive candidature in Vegreville, Northern Alberta riding. The mention of the gentleman's name was answered by cries of "Kill him." "Shoot the son of a gun." "Ride him to Vegreville on a rail." "Tar and feather him," and numerous other endearing epithets.

The editor in the next issue of the paper said: "Such striking testimonials of the deep appreciation and warm esteem of our possible constituents affected us deeply."

Stoves and Ranges

Going to buy a new Stove? See our stock of Quebec Cooks and Taco Ranges before you buy.

We also have a good Second Hand Range for Sale.

C. G. Reid & Sons

MCINTOSH BROS.

Visit Our Store Daily.

Christmas Goods

Arriving Every Day

New Goods

New Ideas

New Prices

Oh, how Cheap

See us before buying your Dress.

Ask to see the

Frocks on Sale

Hurrah for the Week-end Specials

McIntosh Bros.

NEAR ENOUGH

Solomon has attested to the strangeness of a man's way with a maid, but the way of a maid being courted has always been a mystery to a man. A girl dismissed her sweetheart with the statement that she could not think of marrying

him until he had a few thousand dollars.

A few months later she met him and asked him how much he had saved.

"Thirty-five dollars," he said.

"Well," she remarked with a blush, "I guess that's near enough."

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Is your Wife and Family Protected?
Is your own Old Age Protected?

THE SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA

will do this for you and yours.

Phone 136, Madoc, for appointment

S. J. PHILLIPS, General Agent

SHINGLES

British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles

Siding, Flooring, Ceiling

Roofing, Sash, Doors

Mouldings, Screen Doors, Storm Sashes

Building Material of All Kinds

BRISTOL'S PLANING MILL

MADOC

BUY...

EDSON MAZDA LAMPS

3 for \$1, Guaranteed

A. S. COCHRAN

Electric Store, also Agent Dominion Express and C.P.R. Tickets, 2nd door north of Telephone Office

WHITE from Coal Oil LIGHT

There's happiness in the home brightened by the Aladdin Mantle Lamp, beats Gas or Electric.

The Aladdin is a white light. What advantage is that over a yellow light? Because white is the Creator's perfect harmony of color combination. In absolute darkness the human eye cannot see at all. In a dim light the human eye sees with great difficulty.

With this lamp the human eye sees just the same as in day light. It is no more bother than the ordinary old coal oil lamp, burns 95% air, 5% coal oil, burns 80 hours on 1 gallon of common coal oil. No odor, no smoke, no noise, no pumping up, easy to operate and cannot explode, 1 lamp equal to 4 electric lights.

Not a Costly Luxury

Naturally one might expect to pay dearly for such comforts and service but in reality it costs very little at all. You pay the price of an Aladdin over and over in wasted oil.

A post card or a call will bring one to your home on trial. Try it for a while and if it is more than we recommend it to be we will gladly take it away. It won't cost you a cent to try it.

LOOMIS S. REEVES

General Agent

P. O. Box 25

Madoc

NOW I'M BUILDING A SEPTIC TANK

Or, One of Those Built-in Farm Conveniences.

I went over to Will Jordan's the other day to borrow his wire-stretcher and found Will out in the orchard digging a hole that he could have used as a grave for a horse.

"What the dickens are you doing down there?" I called. "I look as though you might be putting down a foundation for one of those German siege guns. What's all the sand and cement for?"

"Hello there, Jerry," said Will. "Come on down in the hole and take a shovel. We're going to build a septic tank."

"You're going to build what kind of a tank?" said I.

"A septic tank. A concrete septic tank," said he.

"Going to use it for dipping hogs or sheep?" I asked.

"Neither one," said Will. "Going to use it to hold the sewage and waste water from the bathroom and kitchen at the house."

"That's a new one on me," I admitted. "Go ahead and tell me about it. I'm always looking for new ideas. Maybe I can understand this one if you'll explain it a bit."

"Well, it's just this way," Will said, as he came up the ladder and sat down on a bag of cement. "I've been hearing about these new-fangled septic tanks for some time. One day last week there was a fellow here selling subscriptions to a farm paper, and while he was showing me some of the stories they run in that paper, he came across a story about a septic tank. He told me about the work that the agricultural representative over in the next county was doing along the lines of farm sanitation. They've been holding a lot of septic tank demonstrations over there this year and I guess they've got a lot of folks all stirred up about it. Anyway, they're falling all over themselves to get their septic tanks built."

"This representative went on to say that they'd been having a lot of typhoid fever over there and that they'd traced it to a farm where there'd been a bad case of the fever, and as near as they could find, the disease had been carried all over the township."

"Now that set me to thinking. You know, my wife had a pretty bad case of typhoid fever last year. We always thought that she picked it up over at the fair. Well, you recall how we just about gave her up for lost several days, and then how, just about the time she began to mend a little, Will, Jr., came down with the same thing, and almost died. I began to think about that, so I asked this representative what they had learned over in the next county about the way the fever spread over a township."

"He told me that they traced the first case of the fever, and then they went all over that farm and found that the folks had a sewer that drained into an open drain in a pasture. They noticed that there were always a lot of flies and insects hanging around the outlet of that sewer. The crows and blackbirds used to hang around there, too, and waste in the sewer outlet, and darned if he didn't figure out that the flies and bugs and chickens and other critters that did their loafing around that sewer outlet had carried some of these typhoid germs over to the neighbor's. They were the next ones to have the fever, and it passed along the line until half the farmers over in that section had it."

"I put two and two together and figured that maybe, after my wife came down with it last year, some flies probably brought the germs up to the house and watered them on a milk pail, or maybe on some of the food on the table and that's how Will, Jr. got it."

"This representative told me that they were going to have another demonstration over near Podunk in two days. That was last Thursday, so I just took a day off and drove over there."

"They had quite a crowd of folks out at this farm where they put in the tank. There was an engineer from the agricultural college, and a doctor. They both gave talks on sanitation and explained all about this epidemic that had made the rounds. Their stories were about the same as what that representative had told me."

"The fellow who owned the farm had dug the hole according to the plans in a bulletin. Here it is. They handed one to everybody at the meeting. I'm following the same plans right now. They had some lumber there and a couple of fellows sawed it up and hammered a wooden form together. You see, this wooden form that I've built here goes inside the hole in the ground and you pour the concrete between the form and the wall. When it sets, you've got a tank."

"What's that little offset part of the hole for?" I asked him. The hole was in one place and then at one end it was more shallow. It looked as though Will figured on making two tanks."

"Why, that's the second chamber. The dosing chamber, they call it at the meeting," said Will. "You see, the sewage comes through this big chamber from the house and runs into this big chamber. It stays there until it is all changed to liquid and this liquid gradually overflows into this second chamber. That fills up to just a certain point, when it is siphoned out through this siphon here. That's the automatic siphon. They make them

up at the college and sell them to you at cost. I ordered mine from this fellow from the college last week and he shipped it right down to me. I got it Tuesday. I suppose I could have made it exactly right up there, and it didn't cost any more, so I let them make it."

"Well, what becomes of this water when the siphon dumps it all out?" "I'm going to lay a few hundred feet of common drain tile in several directions from the tank and that water will flow from the tank onto those tiles and filter away into the soil. That's what they call an absorption system," said Will.

"Don't you have to add any chemicals to kill the germs?" I asked. "No, you don't add a thing. The bacteria within the sewage convert the solids to liquid and this liquid is absorbed by the soil."

"Well, does this tank kill the germs?" "Now that's something I asked this engineering fellow and he explained it in this way: He said that if disease germs entered the tank, they would not be destroyed at all inside the tank; they'd pass right through. But he said that there are certain bacteria in the upper layers of the soil which would destroy these disease germs as soon as the water gets into the soil. These bacteria are only in the upper layers. That's why you lay the tile pretty shallow."

"How much is this thing going to cost you?" I asked next.

"Oh, I can't say exactly what it will cost. They figure on the cost of the tank they built over there the other day. The one cost less than \$50 when they figured in the labor for digging the hole and mixing the concrete. I'm not figuring that in. The stuff alone cost me about \$30 all told. You've got a gravel bank over on your farm and it wouldn't cost you as much as it did me, because I had to buy sand and gravel."

"There's just this about it. That peck of sickness and trouble cost me over \$150 in doctor bills. I had to pay that trained nurse \$45 a week for three weeks all told, and I don't know how much the medicine cost me. Will, Jr., was laid up just when I needed him on the farm, and if my sister hadn't come out to do the cooking and housework I don't know what would have cost me. I figure that I had better spend \$30 on this tank and take no more chances. I'll feel a lot safer."

"By golly, I wouldn't wonder but what you're about right," I said. "You me take that bulletin when you're through with it, or else tell me where I can write to get one like it. I believe I'll look into it myself."

"With that I started for home, and darned if I didn't forget to ask Will for that wire-stretcher. But I went back the next day for it and Will was pouring his concrete and setting the siphon. I got some good pointers on how to build a tank, and I guess I'll start digging a hole in the morning. —J. D. Z.

Make Your Bees Safe for Winter.

Do you know that your 1926 honey crop is largely dependent on what you do with the bees this fall? If you colonies are too weak in bees or have old falling queens, you cannot possibly secure a profitable crop next summer. If you have good queens and strong colonies to go into winter quarters, you may still lose many colonies this winter and fail to secure a maximum surplus of honey next season, so says Prof. Eric Millen, of the O.A.C.

You can almost entirely avoid the possibility of a poor crop in 1926, if weather is at all favorable, by practicing the following management this fall:

Unite all colonies which, when examined on a cool morning, do not cover more than two frames on both sides. The simplest and best plan to unite is to place one brood chamber directly on another, with a single sheet of newspaper between. Leave this way for one week and then shake all bees into one brood chamber. The two queens will fight and the stronger one invariably survives, so no notice need be taken of the queen when uniting.

Colonies must not be united if American foulbrood is present, otherwise the disease will be spread.

Besides strong colonies and good queens, an abundance of food is necessary for winter and spring brood rearing. It is in this connection that many beekeepers fail to put their colonies away for winter, and so avoid heavy loss and secure maximum crop next spring.

Too Tight Stove-Pipe Joints.

If joints fit too tight when putting up sheet-iron stove or heater pipe, and you find a length will not readily slip over another, heat the too-small piece. The heat will expand it sufficiently so that it can then be slipped onto the end of an unheated length. Do not make the mistake of heating both pieces, as this would enlarge both and nothing would be gained. The pipe can be heated by putting in an oven or standing on end on a hot stove. Do not apply a flame directly, as this may warp it or burn and roughen the metal.

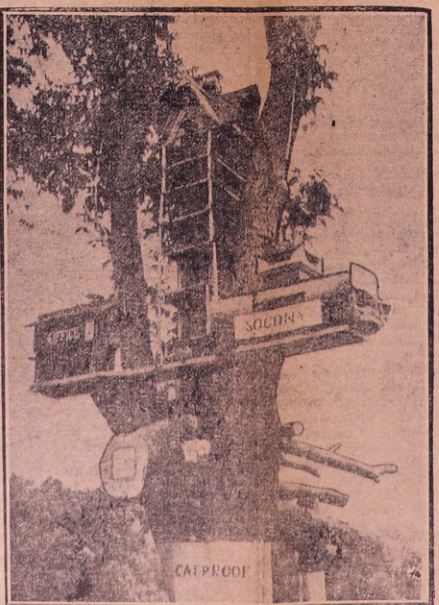


"God's Service in God's Country" Amid the setting of the eternal hills, members of the Alpine Club of Canada at Lake O'Hara held Sunday service.



FROCKS THAT HAVE MADE THEMSELVES VERY POPULAR

Simple enough for street wear—and charming enough for bridge or dance! Fashion still smiles upon these simple frocks, both of which were fashioned from one pattern. The little frock of flowered material has two side panels trimmed with narrow lace, and then shirred onto the one-piece foundation at the raised waistline. The round neck and short kimono sleeves are finished with the narrow lace, and a ribbon of pastel color ties in long ends at the back. A bordered material was used with charming effect for the plain frock, which opens at the neck with flat revers and has long sleeves gathered into a narrow band. No. 1166 is in



Novel bird town in a tree on the Canadian-United States border. It has several compartments, representing an office, garage and a seven-story apartment house, and is strictly "catproof."

BREADS FOR THE SCHOOL LUNCH BOX

BY NELL B. NICHOLS.

I used to depend entirely on different fillings to vary the sandwiches made in my home. That was before I appreciated how many kinds of bread could be manufactured in the kitchen. Now the stuff of life on our table may be light or dark in color. Sometimes I add raisins, dates, nuts or figs to the dough to provide a change.

After many experiments, conducted as a pupil in a country school and carried on later when I was a rural school teacher, I have decided that the foundation for the ideal lunch-box meal is the sandwich. This may be accompanied by a hot beverage or soup, fruit and cookies. I have a small vacuum bottle which I use to hold the soup or drink when packing lunches.

Oatmeal, graham, bran, rye, Boston brown bread and cereal breads are some of the favorites with my family. Then there is a steamed bread which I make from stale bread crumbs. We think it is delicious. Some of the recipes for these choice loaves are as follows:

WHEAT CEREAL BREAD.

Mix two cups hot cooked wheat cereal with one-half cup light brown sugar, one teaspoon salt and one and one-fourth cups each of stoned and chopped dates and broken pecan-nut meats. Stir in two tablespoons melted butter. When this mixture is lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-half cup lukewarm water. Add sufficient flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Knead as with white bread. Shape in two loaves and let rise again. Bake from forty-five minutes to an hour in a moderate oven.

STEAMED BROWN BREAD.

Use one cup each of rye flour, cornmeal and graham flour. Mix with one teaspoon salt and add three-fourths cup dark molasses, two cups clabbered sour milk and one teaspoon soda dissolved first in one tablespoon hot water. Beat thoroughly. Let stand fifteen or twenty minutes. Stir in one-half pound raisins, pour into greased molds or cans, filling three-fourths full, and steam for three and one-half or four hours. Set in the oven to dry a few minutes when the steaming is completed.

BRAN BREAD.

Mix three cups graham flour with one cup bran. Sift in one and one-half cups whole-wheat flour and one-half teaspoon salt. Dissolve one-fourth teaspoon soda in one tablespoon hot water and add to two cups sour

milk or buttermilk. Melt two and one-half tablespoons butter and add to one-half cup molasses. Stir all ingredients together and add one-half cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-fourth cup lukewarm water. Beat the batter. It should be very stiff; if it isn't, add more flour. Place in greased pans, kneading slightly. Let rise. When light, bake in a moderate oven.

FRUIT BREAD.

Scald two cups milk and pour into mixing bowl containing two cups rolled oats, two teaspoons salt and four tablespoons sugar. Stir in two tablespoons shortening. When lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast which has been dissolved in one-fourth cup tepid water. Add sufficient flour to make a dough that may be kneaded. Usually four cups are required, but the amount varies with different flours. Knead until the dough is smooth and elastic. Divide in two loaves, place in greased pans and let rise. When doubled in bulk, bake from forty-five minutes to an hour in a moderate oven. If fruit bread is desired, add one and one-fourth cups chopped raisins, dates or figs with the flour.

NUT BREAD.

Substitute nuts for the raisins or other fruit in the recipe for Fruit Bread. Use one cup nuts.

RAISIN BREAD WITH CORN SYRUP.

Put one-half cup dark corn syrup into a mixing bowl and add one tablespoon melted shortening and one teaspoon salt. Add three-fourths cup boiling water, and stir. When lukewarm, stir in one cake yeast first dissolved in one-fourth cup tepid water. Add two cups graham flour, one cup white flour and three-fourths cup chopped raisins. Let double in bulk. Beat thoroughly. Turn into a greased pan, cover and let rise again. When light, bake in a moderate oven one hour.

BREAD-CRUMB LOAF.

Break up very hard and stale bread in small pieces. To two and one-half quarts of crumbs add one quart of boiling water. Let stand, stirring occasionally, until the bread is soft. Mash until smooth and stir in two cups cornmeal, one-half cup flour and two teaspoons soda dissolved in two tablespoons hot water. Stir in from one-half to three-fourths cup molasses, or enough to make a thick batter. Add one teaspoon salt. Beat thoroughly, pour into greased molds, filling three-fourths full, and steam from four to five and one-half hours.

BEGINNING STORE IN A WATER PAIL

BY EDWARD A. RAND.

"And what have you here, Fred?" Fred held up his mother's yellow water-pail, filled with brown packages.

"Goods for my store, Granny!" "Upon you begin store in a water-pail?"

"That is what it amounts to." Fred had stopped at old Mrs. Ackerman's gate for a little chat. Every body called her "Granny," but Joe Ackerman, who was lolling over the gate, was really her grandson. He was a smart young man, that felt equal to the ruling of nation, but his ambition far exceeded his industry, and his place in the nation was very likely to be a mean one.

"Fred!" said Joe, patronizingly, "swing out. Get trusted for a big stock of goods, and go it."

Fred's only answer was a flourish of the water-pail, and then he passed on.

"If it is small," he thought, "my stock is paid for."

He had earned three dollars hilling the parson's potatoes, and then smashing his Colorado bugs.

Fred was seventeen. It occurred to him that he might pick up a few pennies by trading. So he borrowed his mother's small kitchen table, paraded his goods on it, and drove quite a thrifty trade with the small, but ready buyers of candy and molasses gingerbread. He found that his three dollars had brought him four in return.

"Mother, lend me another water-pail!" he asked, the next day.

"What for, Fred?" "Oh, something!" snapping his bright eyes till they twinkled like fire on a July day.

He went to Squire Emery's store and filled his pails with more substantial goods, adding a few articles for the toilet from the squire's showcase.

He did not forget that some of his buyers had a perverse appetite for peppermint and white sugar hearts.

"Mother, lend me that shelf in the old parlor! What don't you use?"

"A shelf! What next, Fred? Yes, give me my pails and take the shelf," said it up outside the kitchen window, arranged his goods there, and when farm work was over, would trade with his neighbors in the evening.

So he went on. One shelf increased to three shelves, and the "store" was transferred to the inside and kept open all day, his mother managing while he was at work in the corn field.

Fred's money grew as a snowball rolled over and over in the drifts after a January thaw.

Squire Emery leaned over his counter one day, set back his old felt hat on his head, and gave Fred a friendly look through his specs.

"Fred, I have heard about your store, and how it started in a water-pail. Let me encourage you. I will let you have a thousand dollars' worth of goods and set you up. You can pay me by-and-by."

"Thank you, squire, but I guess not. Too risky!"

"All right—all right, Fred. Glad to see you, young fellow. What will you have, ma'am?"

And the squire stood up to wait on an old woman, just arrived.

"Look here, squire!" said Fred, the next day, "you made a kind offer yesterday, and I will tell you what I would like. I will go round and get orders, buy my goods of you as I need them, and you can favor me all you can."

"Agreed!" said the squire.

Each day, then, Fred made two trips to various houses. The first time, he went with an order book. The second time, he went with a wheelbarrow of goods.

So the snowball kept turning over and over, growing every day. At last, there was a new store in town, small and unpretending, but its goods were all paid for. Over the door, was the sign of a water-pail.

"That Fred Barker," said Mrs. Ackerman, "is bound to make money."

"Yes," said Squire Emery, "for he goes sure, and he is willing to be small that he may become big."

Another store was opened about that time. You would have thought that the circus had come to town. Yellow circulars went flying into every house as if a swarm of butterflies were out on a raid. All day, a fancy wagon went flashing about town. It was as gay with gold and red as the new China tea store.

"What's that rattlin' round so smart and lively?" said Squire Emery.

"Greasy!" he read on the side of the wagon. "Pooh! that nippy, Joe Ackerman, is settin' up in business. I'll give him three months to set down again. He borrowed a thousand, I hear, and has started. Far better if he had borrowed Fred Barker's water-pail."

It would have been much better. In three months there was a failure. The wagon was sold to a fish peddler. He put out the red and gold lights and painted it a sea-green.

The goods in the store were auctioned off to satisfy creditors.

Everything was sold except a damaged water-pail. It was Joe's only possession. It is better it is than to end in a water-pail.

THE WEEK-END GUEST

By T. C. Bridges.

Joan's letter was not as informative as Jim would have liked.

"You must come at once," she wrote. "The train gets in just after seven, and if you come straight up you will be in time for dinner. The work is just what you will like. I know that you can do it. And if you get on with dad everything will be all right. Of course, I haven't told him that we are engaged. I've just said that you are May Gilbert's brother, and he knows that May is my best friend. He told me to ask you down for the week-end, and that he would look you over. It means that if he likes you, he is sure to give you the post. So come at once."

"P.S.—Whatever you do, don't be late. Dad is dreadfully punctual."

If dad was punctual, Joan was not, for her letter, posted late on Friday, did not reach Jim in London until three on Saturday afternoon.

Snatching up a time-table, he found that the train for Seaford left at a quarter to four. He packed a suitcase in record time, hailed a taxi, and in a quarter of an hour he was at Waterloo.

Safe in the train Jim read over Joan's letter. The prospect it opened thrilled him. Jim came of good people who had lost everything in the war, and he himself had been reduced to a clerkship in the city, a job he loathed.

It was during a holiday at a friend's house that he had met Joan Whitaker, whose father, Bernard Whitaker, was a wealthy contractor. Jim was a good, steady fellow, while Joan was twenty-one and as pretty as she was sweet.

The two had tumbled head over heels into love with each other before they knew it, and though Jim had told Joan quite honestly that he had no money and no prospects, Joan had insisted upon their getting engaged.

"I will get you work, Jim," she promised, and now she had been as good as her word.

It was a splendid old world, after all, thought Jim, and he was smiling happily when the train pulled up.

"Grendon Junction. All change!" cried a porter.

Jim jumped out. "What platform for Seaford?" he asked.

"Number 3, sir. But you've a goodish time to wait—nearly two hours," Jim gasped. "But it's due in Seaford at seven!"

"No, sir. The timetable was changed on the first. You don't get in till five to nine now." He hurried on, leaving Jim flabbergasted.

"Whatever you do, don't be late. Dad is dreadfully punctual!" Joan's words rang in his ears.

A horrible vision rose before Jim of the Whitaker household waiting dinner for him, of Joan's father fuming. The chances were that this wretched business would lose him the job.

Never had two hours seemed so long, and when at last the train did come in, it proved to be a slow one, it stopped at every station, and kept on losing time. It was past nine and dark when Jim arrived at his destination.

It was his first visit to Seaford, and as he had no idea of which way to go, he asked a policeman outside the station.

"Fairlawn," repeated the officer. "Yes. Abbey Road. Second on the right. Near the top on the left."

The half-hour had struck before Jim reached the house, a comfortable-looking place standing back from a road. The front was all in darkness, and Jim felt very unhappy.

He rang, but there was no answer. He waited, then rang again, but still there was no reply. With each minute that passed he felt more nervous and uncomfortable. He rang a third time.

Another long wait. Jim was getting almost desperate when at last he heard someone unbolting the door. In the faint light from a turned-down hall lamp he saw a young man in a dark suit.

"My—my name is Gilbert," stammered Jim. "Mr. Whitaker asked me to stay the week-end. I—I am afraid I am very late, but the trains have been changed."

The man looked at him. "You're a stranger here," he said.

"Yes, but—"

"Ah, that explains it. You've made a mistake. This is not Mr. Whitaker's house. It is Mr. Garford's."

Jim felt as if he were having a nightmare. "But it's Fairlawn, isn't it?" he said, and took Joan's letter from his pocket.

The latter glanced at the address and nodded. "I see where the mistake is now," he said, with a slight smile.

"This letter is from Seaford, but you are in Seaford. The name of the house is right, but you have come to the wrong town."

"The wrong town?" gasped Jim.

"Yes. Seaford is fifty miles north of this. You must change at Grendon Goodnight."

The door closed, and Jim was left alone in the dark. He was simply stunned. The blunder was ghastly. Of course the two names were very much alike. The guard at Grendon had, no doubt, misunderstood him.

Picking up his suitcase, Jim started slowly back towards the gate. The question was what to do next. It was no use thinking of getting to Seaford tonight. The only thing would be to find an hotel, put up for the night, and trust to getting on early in the morning.

Then fresh panic seized him. He had only a few shillings left, probably not enough to see him to Seaford, let alone pay for an hotel. It looked as if he must spend the night in the streets—or why, of course! There was the waiting-room at the station.

But suppose the station were closed? He quickened his pace and almost ran for the gate. As he reached it he bumped into a big, stout man in evening dress who was just coming in.

"Hallo! What's the matter? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Jim explained breathlessly. He was conscious that his story sounded horribly lame, yet the other listened with evident interest. "He told me I was in the wrong town," said Jim, "and that this house was Mr. Garford's."

"Who told you?" interrupted the big man.

"The man who opened the door."

"What was he like?"

"Young, dark. He had on a blue serge suit and—yes, a cast in his left eye."

"A cast in his eye," repeated the other, sharply.

"'Hi! Stop!' he shouted, pointing to a dim shadow hurrying across the lawn. He ran forward, but Jim, dropping his suitcase, dashed ahead.

The shadow raced for the fence, but Jim caught him up before he could reach it. The man turned and struck at Jim with some short, heavy weapon.

Jim, a Rugger player, ducked, and the weapon hissed over his head. He closed, and collared the fellow round the body.

"You meddling fool!" snarled the shadow. "Let go!" and Jim recognized the voice as that of the man who, a few minutes earlier, had turned him from the door.

Jim caught sight of a knife blade. How the man had got it out or where from Jim never knew, but the sight of it made him desperate. He flung all his weight forward and the two went crashing down into the clipped laurels which lined the fence.

Jim was on top, but his opponent still had the knife, and before Jim could wrest it away, he felt the blade bite into his left shoulder.

The stinging pain forced him to relax his hold, and at once the man whirled away, drawing back his knife for a second stab. Jim was pinned underneath the stiff laurel branches. He could not get back. He did the only thing possible—drove his fist with all his might into the other's face.

He heard a shout just then. A light flashed. Someone caught hold of him and lifted him. He saw his enemy in the grip of a blue-coated policeman.

And that was the last Jim remembered. There was a roaring in his ears, then he fainted.

When Jim came to himself the first thing he was conscious of was a tight bandage round his chest. The next, as he opened his eyes, was that he was in a strange bed.

"Where am I?" he asked hoarsely.

"Jim! Oh, Jim, are you better?"

The anxious voice jerked Jim back into full consciousness. "You, Joan!" he exclaimed in utter amazement.

Joan's arms were round his neck, her lips against his.

Jim kissed her. He was not too bad to do that. Then he looked at her again. "But I don't understand," he said. "How do you come to be here?"

"Why, it's our house, Jim, darling. Where else should I be?"

"But—but I came to the wrong place," said Jim.

She smiled. "Of course. Dad did tell me, but I had forgotten. The buglar told you this was not Seaford. But it was a lie. He was only trying to get rid of you."

Light began to dawn on Jim. "A buglar?" he exclaimed.

"Yes. Listen, Jim, for you must not talk. When you did not come seven, I looked up the time-table and found out about the train. So dad and I went across to some friends, meaning to be back before you came. But some people came in and I stayed chatting. That's why dad came on without me. It was our maid's evening off, too. Well, the lurglar broke in. When you kept on ringing and he found out you were a stranger, he invented a story to get rid of you."

"Then this is Seaford?" said Jim.

"Yes, and I'm really Joan. And this—as the door opened—'He really my father.'"

The big man into whom Jim had bumped came to the bedside. "And a father who is really very grateful to Mr. James Gilbert for saving his family plate," he said. "It took grit to hang on to that rascally brute as you did, Gilbert, and grit is just the quality that Joan and I like best. Do you agree, Joan?"

"Of course I do, dad," answered Joan, but the glance she gave Jim said more than the words.

And for those also, O Lord, the humble beasts who with us bear the burden and heat of the day, and offer their pitiable lives for the well-being of their countries, we supplicate Thy great tenderness of heart, for Thou has promised to save both man and beast, and great is Thy loving kindness, O Master, Saviour of the World—Lord, have mercy—Litany of the Russian Church.



A little black dog said, "oh _____!
(for shame)
How I wish I'd the power to _____!
(move through the air)
A good fairy _____!
(gave heed to)
Turned him into a _____!
(feathered flyer)
Now he's barking about in the _____!
(vault of Heaven)

"Upon the line write the word that is defined below it."

Mr. Roosevelt and the Ice Cream.

Theodore Roosevelt was the kind of person who usually finished what he set out to do. But we learned from Mr. Bok's book of reminiscences, *Twice Thirty*, that Mrs. Roosevelt's fond remembrance occasionally effected a change in his purpose—always we may be sure for the better.

I was a guest, he says, at a luncheon where Colonel and Mrs. Roosevelt were present. A darling little daughter of the host sauntered into the room. The colonel, always responsive to a child, immediately attracted her attention, and she came to his side.

The luncheon had reached the desert. "She shall have some ice cream," declared the colonel, and dipping his spoon into the ice before him, he was transferring it to the child's mouth when a voice from the other end of the table said quietly, "Theodore."

The spoon halted in the air with the instantaneous precision of a pointer dog.

"Yes," answered the colonel as he looked at his wife.

With the most ingratiating smile Mrs. Roosevelt ventured, "You know, Theodore, it is not customary to ask anyone to eat from a spoon when we have eaten!"

The spoon went back to its plate, the two rows of splendid teeth glittered, and, pounding his fist on the table, the colonel came out with, "Now, I ask you, friends, I ask you: what is the use of my tramping from one end of the country to the other condemning bossism?"

Mrs. Roosevelt smiled. But the child did not get its ice cream! And, in another moment, the colonel was absorbed in discussing with his neighbor at table a book that he had just been reading about the Icelandic sagas.

Don't complain, my friend, of hard luck or a vicious fate. You get exactly what you pay for in this world, no more and no less.—O. S. M.

Instead of saying "Just my luck," next time things go wrong with you, just say to yourself: "This is my own fault, this is due to my inertia, this is due to downright laziness. There is nobody on this green earth to blame for this miscarriage but myself."—O. S. M.

Here Comes the Band!

It is hard for the unsophisticated listener who is having his first experience with the radio to realize that the music or the voices he hears are, perhaps, ten, fifty or five hundred miles away. That's the story of a passing farmer who was called into a house in northern Ireland to hear radio for the first time. The host gave him a pair of headphones when a concert was in progress.

The man listened a minute and then said: "Boys, that's great. I never heard the likes of that before." Then, abruptly taking off the headphones, he exclaimed: "There's a band coming; I must go out and hold the horse's head!"



Extinct Animal.

Antioch—"I'm stalled, Mr. Farmer—got a spare plug?"

Farmer—"Young man, there ain't a horse on the place."

Honest.

Wife (cataloging maid's misdeeds)—"And today she admitted she dropped baby."

Husband—"Very honest for her, my dear. She might have said he came to pieces in her hand."

The lesson had been on how to tell the time, and the teacher had worked hard, and hoped they would understand it. "Now," she said, pointing to the clock, "Cyril, you shall be the first one to tell me the time." After a moment's puzzled thought Cyril proudly announced: "Please, teacher, it's just one inch past ten."

An English physician says that cereals, especially oatmeal, cause rickets, because they lack the vitamin that builds up the bony structure. Yes, yes! we have often noticed the lack of bony structure in the Scottish Highlanders, particularly as to the knees.

Canadian Construction Outlook.

Building operations in Canada during the first half of the current year are holding up well, when compared with the corresponding period of last year, the value of permits issued having totalled \$125,444,100 and \$123,723,100 respectively. While this is a relatively small decrease, a survey of the operations for this year shows that engineering projects, which figured prominently in last year's report, are not so much in evidence this year. On the other hand there has been a considerable increase in the number of permits issued for the construction of residences, apartments and industrial buildings, which have brought the total up to within striking distance of last year's figures.

An analysis of the building situation for this year shows that over five million dollars more has been spent in the building of apartments and residences than in 1924. Industrial buildings show an increase of over four millions, but offsetting this is a decrease of just over two millions for business buildings, which includes schools, hospitals, warehouse, etc. Engineering work shows a decrease due to the fact that last year a contract, amounting to \$10,000,000, was issued covering work on the Welland Canal. In the other branches of this classification, however, the following increases are recorded: bridges, \$1,000,000; dams and wharves, \$600,000; sewers and water mains, \$1,000,000. Work on roads and streets came within \$600,000 of last year's figures.

Activity Accelerated by Crop Prospect.

Quebec led all other provinces of the Dominion insofar as construction activities are concerned, having recorded an increase of \$6,000,000 over the figures for the first half of 1924. The total for this province was largely made up of apartments, office buildings and pulp and paper mills. Ontario reports a scarcity of industrial and engineering building, but records an increase in business buildings and residential work. The Western and Maritime Provinces show a substantial increase over last year.

The outlook for the second half of the present year may be said to be quite promising. The total amount of contemplated new work reported for the first six months of 1925 is \$312,496,100, compared with \$192,055,700 for the same months last year. This total will in all likelihood be considerably augmented as a result of the excellent crop prospects in both Eastern and Western Canada, more especially the latter, and it is anticipated that the final figures for the whole of 1925 will exceed that of 1924 by a comfortable margin.

"Barber-Shop Chords."

Perhaps the "barber-shop chords" in which we still hear tuneless youths indulge on moonlit street corners are, after all, but a dim heritage of an ancient and honorable custom noted in Schöle's "Third Book of the Great Musicians."

"But besides being a great word-musician (one of the greatest there has ever been), it is quite likely that Shakespeare was a player and singer."

In the days when he lived, Englishmen and Englishwomen were famous for their playing of various instruments, and almost all of them could sing.

"People were so musical that in a barber's shop there was often an instrument called a cittern (a kind of lute or guitar) hanging on the wall for any customer who was waiting his turn to be shaved to play upon, just as nowadays there are newspapers for him to read."

Money invested in knowledge pays the best interest.

ARE SECOND THOUGHTS BEST?

We have all had it drilled into us from childhood that we ought to think twice before we speak once; and the advice is as soundly good in many an instance. But we are always in danger of making it too certain a thing. There is another side to the question. A man put over his shop, "Established 50 years." His competitor across he way replied by putting over his shop, "Established only yesterday. No old stock."

Some people are too impulsive. They have a brain-wave, and without waiting proceed to act upon it. Many a time they are caught up and kept back. That repulse might easily have been avoided had they but thought upon their ways.

There is this, too, to be considered. "He serves best who serves quickest." With all of us, circumstances present themselves that do not permit of much time for thinking. We have to act on the spur of the moment. If we lost time we should lose money.

It must be ever true that where we have time to think twice we shall do our job much more regularly and in order; but even then we may spend so much time in thinking that the need for the work has passed. Opportunity must be seized by the forelock or else he goes and seldom returns.

Those who have won fame in life have been eager; indeed, some may think that have been too eager. But had they been more careful they would probably have missed their mark. Napoleon was a man of impulse, and so was Cromwell. Carlyle wrote as a hot-head sometimes, and Cromwell mostly acted as one who wanted to get on with the business. They achieved greatness by their impulsiveness.

Shakespeare says: There is a tide in the affairs of men Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;

Omitted, all the voyage of their life is bound in shallows and in miseries.

It must not be taken that I advocate running one's head against a stone wall. The head will break, not the wall! A good rule is, in seeking to help another: Act at once and make the best of it. In all other things think twice.

In letter-writing, in aggressive policy, and in all matters affecting the future, act on second thoughts, particularly when you are in a hurry. The mind is fresher, and better judgment may then be expected.

Our life is very similar to a game. Each of us is in the team. The result depends upon each player doing his best. In this society, every man is a cog and every cog keeps turning as every cog is doing its part.

Thus, in all our actions it is well to sit down first and contemplate. The very contemplation will fit us for the momentary decisions of the future when we are called upon to "Strike, strike now, strike once for all!"

Some things, you see, will do us no good; others unreasonable, and to others hasty, and to others slow; but make up your mind to chape your life according to the things of right; let your mind dwell upon such things, and then, as you know what to do, you will do it quickly and well.

Will Have Largest Carillon in World.

To the majority of people the carillon brings to mind a picture of a wondrous scene, evening at dusk, and the music of the bells aetherialised by the distance, floating down from some tall belfry.

The music of this latest example of the bell-founder's art will mingle with the hum of the vigorous life of one of the most modern of modern cities—New York. It is the largest and most complete carillon in the world, it is stated, exceeding that of Malines by 8 bells in number, the bass bell exceeding its compeer in the famous Belgian carillon by no less than 14 tons in weight. The total weight of the bells is approximately 50 tons; that of the frame and fittings another 50 tons. Fifty-five of the bells are to be fixed in 3 frames, one above the other, in the Gothic tower of Park Avenue Baptist Church.

The 8 largest bells are to be hung in a compartment specially for the purpose, at the level of the existing tower. The clavier has been evolved after careful study of the principal ones in Europe, but incorporates many novel features—the outcome of ideas originated by Mr. F. J. Mayer, organist of West Point Military Academy, New York, and M. Brees, carillonneur at Antwerp Cathedral, in collaboration with Messrs. Gillett & Johnston, of Croydon, England, the celebrated firm of bell-founders, to whom the work has been entrusted.

M. Anton Fross, of Antwerp, will take up his duties permanently as carillonneur at New York as soon as the bells are ready to be played.

Readers will reflect that it is only a couple of years back that a fine carillon was installed in the tower of the Metropolitan Church, Toronto, and on which many splendid recitals have been given for the edification of music lovers in and around the city.

Temperance Worker.

Charles Nation, celebrated temperance worker, died in 1911.

"I've a strong feeling about dumb things, as if they wanted to speak and couldn't."—George Edley.

ADAMSON'S ADVENTURES



A Walking Hat Rack

CROSS & CO of Madoc

Give Special Prices and Extra Values in Men's Wear

from November 1st Annually. These are the items for November, 1925. We live in this North country. We have felt its biting blasts and we know its requirements. Men must have good honest all wool merchandise. **CROSS & CO., Madoc**

Men's Overcoats

We have sold more men's Overcoats to date than during all last season—you will know why when you see them.

Our Special Overcoat for men and young men in heavy plaid back cloth—half lined—the colors are good and you have your choice at **\$18.50**

Smart heavy Cloth Coats in the popular styles and colors—extra good serviceable cloth—with all the marks of the expensive Coat at **\$22.50**

Overcoats de lux of very fine soft plaid back cloth—in wonderful shades—for the man who requires a really fine dressy Coat this is the one at **\$32.50**



The "DEANS GATE"

An Interesting Question

If you think you should buy a fur Coat for your wife—or daughter—we are in a position to give you straight from the factory prices on the best Canadian Spring Rat Coats, Hudson Seal Coats, Electric Seal Coats and Persian Lamb Coats. The buying of a fur coat requires much thought. Bring your wife or daughter in and we will take the responsibility and also save you many dollars in price.

Cross & Co. of Madoc.



The "TOWN SAC"

Men's Winter Suits

are Now Ready

Men's and Young Men's Suits in navy mixed Tweed—this is our special number that is meeting with many sales—a low priced suit that looks very well indeed at **\$17.50**

Men's All Wool Tweed good honest cloth every inch that will give satisfaction in every case and because we paid spot cash for this suit we can give it to you just now at **\$18.75**

Our guaranteed Navy Suit of fine soft navy serge beautifully made and lined a regular \$30.00 suit, now sells at Cross & Co for **\$25**

Real Suits for Real Boys

Real Suits for Real Boys, we are pleased to announce that in our November selling we have in stock—Boys' Suits made from Real all wool Tweed, note each word in that statement—this will give service to the last thread and look well to the end—these suits were bought under the same conditions as our men's fine navy Suits—and you buy them from us at **\$11.50** and **\$12.50**

Boys' Suits at **\$8.00** good wear ing strongly made of many styles and colors—your choice **\$8.00**

Just a few—Boys' Suits sizes 25, 26, 34, 35 only clearing at **\$5.00** Mackinaw Coats for Boys of snappy plaids and smart cut with belts and pockets, all sizes, good looking coats that the boys like, November price **\$5**

Hosiery for boys for Winter wear—Sturdy, Black Rib for 45c. to 75c.

Comfortable Golf Stocking for Dress up 65c. and 75c. Also a full stock of Boys' Mitts, Gloves, Neckwear, etc. etc. now on hand.



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We were quite a while deciding on

Men's Mackinaw Coats

Good Mackinaw Coats double sewn, heavy cloth that will stand the hard wear a Mackinaw must, also extra heavy coats that are exceptional value. Prices range from **\$7.50** to **\$12.00** Men's cream, ribbed, all wool underwear all sizes, shirts and drawers, at **\$1.50** the garment

Men's Fleece Lined Underwear Shirts and Drawers.

Boys' Fleece Lined, underwear, at 65c. the garment

SWEATERS

Our Sweaters deserve special consideration, one of the biggest mills in Canada gave us a chance some months ago and we took it—Here they are.

Boys' Sweaters and Pullovers, all styles and colors, some as fine goods as you will find in any city from **\$1.25** to **\$2.75**

Men's Sweaters too were in this, they start at **\$1.95** and **\$2.75** for plain knit and **\$4.50**, **\$6.00** and **\$7.50** for the great heavy kimbo knit that will keep out old Winter 1925.

CROSS & CO., of Madoc

NEW CANCER TREATMENT DEVELOPED

New York, Oct. 26.—Physicians of the Memorial Hospital announced yesterday that by filtering out 99 per cent of the caustic Beta rays from radium and high voltage X-ray tubes, treatment of cancer of the tongue, lips, nose, ears and other parts of the head had been improved greatly. The filtering does not affect the heating and stimulating Gamma rays.

This achievement is regarded by some of the cancer authorities in other institutions as one of the most important advances made in the treatment of cancer since rad-

ium came into use for that purpose.

Autopsies have shown that in many cases of cancer occurring in the mouth or other parts of the head the lymph nodes of the neck act as a barrier. In the new treatment these nodes are treated with radium and high voltage X-ray at the same time as the tissue in which the growth first appeared. After several treatments the infected lymph nodes may, if necessary, be removed by surgery. This is the only resort to surgery employed in the present treatment.

Buy your Christmas cards at this Office, from \$1.75 a dozen up.

CAMPAIGN TO HAVE INCOME TAX ABOLISHED

A Dominion-wide campaign to have the federal Income Tax abolished has been launched by The Retail Trade Bureau of Canada, the Head Office of which is in Ottawa. Already meetings have been held in Montreal, Ottawa and other centres and the response to the call for assistance has been most encouraging.

In an interview in which he outlined the principal reasons why The Retail Trade Bureau of Canada was opposed to the continuance of the Income Tax, Mr. E. M. Townen, Dominion Executive Director and Secretary of the Bureau in Ottawa, pointed out that one of the main faults with this tax is that it is making liars and thieves out of people. "All men are not honest," he said, "if they were, they would make honest returns. Any system of taxation—I do not care where it is or what it is—that trusts the honesty of the people to put in a correct report is fundamentally wrong. The manner in which our Income Tax is collected leads us directly into temptation. The amount of Income Tax collected during the fiscal year 1921-22 was \$101,500,021.00; in 1922-23 it was \$72,743,000.00; and in 1923-24 it was only \$58,956,708.00. Now surely that proves one of two things: either the tax is killing the business of the country, or people are learning how to dodge it.

"Here is what is happening among the agricultural class: 1918-19, 4,971 farmers paid \$350,111.00; in 1919-20, 9,477 farmers paid \$498,111.00; in 1920-21, 16,598 farmers paid \$62,597.00; in 1921-22, 18,841 farmers paid \$1,299,104.00; in 1922-23, 8,220 farmers paid \$473,049.00; in 1923-24, 4,663 farmers paid \$275,626.00.

"During a period of five years the farmers have paid \$3,108,489; the professional people paid \$11,253,985.00; the merchants paid \$24,908,753.00; the manufacturers (not including their surtaxes) paid \$8,086,564.00; and the employees—and this is an example of the unfairness of the thing—the employee is given a form to fill in; the Government is not going to take any chances with him so they send the form to the employees to have it confirmed, consequently they have got all these employees doubly tied up, and the employees of this country contributed to the Government during the five year period, \$61,467,780.00.

Please do not get the idea that I am opposed to the payment of taxes, I think we all ought to pay taxes, but I am opposed to an unfair system of taxation, and the Income Tax is the most unjust tax that was ever placed upon humanity.

While he does not seem to realize it, it is the consumer who is paying this tax and who ought to be the most interested party in any campaign to have it abolished. The man who buys the article last is the one who pays all the taxes. True, the tax is put on the retail merchant, and if he is a business man the tax will go into his cost. Then the consumer comes along and pays it, and when the consumers pay these taxes how can they be expected to pay their bills?

Here is another thing that is happening. Men are taking their money out of business and investing it in War Bonds that are not taxed, or they are investing it in other countries; and they are leaving in their trail thousands of unemployed. You cannot choke off enterprise and energy without producing the very result that you do not want. The manufacturer who makes a million dollars has no more right to pay \$50,000.00 to the Government than I would have to pay \$150.00 or \$200.00 if I

only made \$5,000.00.

The Citizens Research Institute of Canada is convinced, after carefully studying the question, and from the experience of other countries, that considerable reduction in taxation can be effected, without lessening the quality of governmental service or the ability of our Governments to meet their outstanding obligations. The Institute also believes that such reductions would result in greatly increased prosperity to the citizens of Canada, and they are right.

If the sales tax goes on increasing the way it has started out this year, we will have enough revenue from it to be able to remove the Income Tax altogether. We are also getting a lot of money from the tariff. You cannot dodge the tariff and you cannot dodge the sales tax. That is why I favor them.

The reason The Retail Trade Bureau of Canada has undertaken a campaign to have the Income Tax abolished is because it is one of the greatest offenders; because it is an outstanding interference with trade.

BUSINESS TALKS

Some men who sadly need the remedy have a grudge against advertising. They are the ones who cry, "I told you so," when some man who has advertised has to confess himself a failure.

I recently asked a man who in the past forty years has directed the expenditure of vast sums for advertising to explain why advertising sometimes fails. His remarks are so sensible and so conclusive that I quote them fully here. "Correctly speaking, no one fails through advertising, any more than men die through eating. It is true that by too great indulgence, or by sudden excessive attempts at swallowing, men are killed by eating, but to eat is to live, and in the same sense, to advertise is to suc-

ceed. "But if the child is overfed; if there is not capital enough to clothe and educate it properly if it attempts champagne and pate de foie gras on a farm in Indiana, who will predict a future for it?"

"But you ask me for some reference to some men who have failed in advertising. There are a few, and, like suicides, they are soon and wisely forgotten. Some of them failed because they tried to foist a poor article on a patient public; some because they tried the get-rich-quick system, and did not measure the capacities of their own pockets; of the article they promoted; or the 'public desire for it.' Others, because they tried to sell fine silk hose to farmers or Kentucky whiskey to Scotchmen; and alas, too many because they looked upon advertising as a sort of a miracle which would divert the dollars of the public into their own pockets without reasonable efforts and common-sense on their own part. Most of the graves in the advertising cemetery are marked, 'Here lies Incapacity,' but a far greater number lie in other cemeteries—men who never attempted wide publicity, whose unambitious idleness was caused by their unconscious consciousness of incapacity."

A witty punster once said: "Life is either a success or a failure; it depends upon the liver." So advertising may be a success or a failure; it depends upon the advertiser—his capacity to combine the old fashioned, honorable principles with modern methods.

Engagement and wedding notices, death notices and birth announcements inserted in these columns at minimum charge of twenty-five cents.

Miss Ruth Harris and friend, of Belleville Business College, spent the week-end in town.

Buy and eat Ontario Apples

Delicious, healthful. This year they are better than ever. Lay in a supply of fall and winter varieties now, both for cooking and eating. Buy from a grower or dealer.

The Hon. John S. Martin, B.A., Minister

Ontario Department of Agriculture